Beaver & Gephart

Bellefonte Republican.

Established in 1869.} 'Let Us See To it that A Government of the People, for the People and by the People, Shall Not perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN. Terms: $1.50 per Year

VOL. XXIII BELLEFONTE, PA., THURSDAY MORNING. JULY 14, 1892. NO. 27

Republican National Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT,
BENJIMAN HARRISON,
OF INDIANA.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
WHITELAW REID,
OF NEW YORK.

Republican State Ticket

JUSTICE OF THE SUPREME COURT,
JOHN DEAN. (of Blair.)

CONGRESSMEN-AT-LARGE,
ALEXANDER McDOWELL,
of Mercer,
WILLIAM LILLY, (of Carbon.)

ELECTORS-AT-LARGE.

WILLIAM WOOD,	(of Philadelphia.)
B. F. JONES,	(of Allegheny.)
J. FRANCIS DUNLAP,	(of Lancaster.)
WILLIAM H. SAWYER,	(of Delaware·)

GOV. MCKINLEY remarked at Indianapolis that all the principles of the first Republican national platform are now incorporated in the laws of the land. And no party dares come forward and demand the repeal of any one of them.

THERE is no higher Democratic authority than the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, and in its issue of June 14, it says: "The history of an organization is the best index to its future course." This is eminently correct doctrine and it is for that very reason that the Republican National Committee is circulating documents which recite the history of the Democratic party with great fullness and accuracy. When, for instance, its shown that the Democratic has never adopted a tariff for revenue only maintaining it for ten years without lowering wages one-half and depriving tens of thousands of their means of livelihood, every thinking man ought to be able to do something in the way of judging the future of the past.

Senator Dubois, of Idaho, was an anti-Harrison man previous to the nomination, therefore his view of the situation is not a prejudiced one. He says: "The third party cannot carry Idaho, and I think their inability extends to Colorado, Nevada, the new States and the Pacific coast. It is true that there was a strong tendency towards a third party before Chicago convention nominated Cleveland, but it vanished when that ballot was taken. Our people know that if the third party carries any of the republican States it would throw the election of President into the House, which is two-thirds democratic, and Cleveland would be elected. People who live in that section will not take any chances on the election of Cleveland. No one ever injured the west more than he did."

So many contradictory stories have been told about the attitude of ex-chairman Clarkson, of the repuiican national committee, towards the organization of that committee, that it is a pleasure to give his real position in his own words. "I came to Washington," he says, "fully determined not to accept the chairmanship of the committee and I so informed the forty members of the committee who voluntarily tendered me their support. Mr. Campbell, the new chairman, has been my personal friend and colleague on the national committee for years, and knowing him to be a master in political details and thoroughly competent to make a successful chairman, I joined with other friends in urging him to accept the place, after he had several times declined it, and at last he did accept. No man has ever assumed the chairmanship of the republican national committee with larger or better qualifications than he possesses, and the party can have implicit confidence in his ability, his judgment and discression his fidelity and his power to do his part to command success. Mr. Carter, the Secretary, is qualified for either chairman or Secretary. He is a discovery in politics, and the best politician in the United States of his age. The combination of Campbell and Carter is as strong as the party could provide, and they are worthy of the enthusiastic and constant support of all good republicans. The ticket this year is worthy the support of every man who has a trace of republican blood in his veins. Mr. Blaine was the first man to speak to the country after the ticket was nominated to urge all its factions can do so with honor and self respect, and I shall cheerfully do my part in whatever way I can bear a hand." There is no uncertainty about this, nor is it the language of a sulker. Mr. Clarkson has agreed to serve as a member of the executive committee, and it is probable that he will have control of the campaign in New York.

HOME READING FOR FARMERS.

At the last meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Pennsylvania State College, held last week, two matters of especial interest and importance to farmers were acted upon.

It was decided to institute a Course of Home Reading in Agriculture essentially on the plan of the Chautauqua Reading Circle. By this means it is designed to bring within easy reach of every farmer in the State the best and latest printed information bearing upon his profession.

The College volunteers to aid in the formation of local reading circles or clubs and to co-operate with farmers, clubs, granges, alliances, and any other farmers' organizations or any individual, and outline a course of reading embracing such subjects as soils, fertility, fertilizers, crop production, stock breeding, stock feeding, veterinary science, farm drainage, fruit and vegetable growing. injurious insects, etc., all treated in a thoroughly practical manner.

It will also seek to help the club or individual to a better understanding of the subjects treated by answering as far as possible by mail all questions pertaining to the subjects in the course.

By an arrangement with the publishers the College is able to procure for the reading circles the books needed at the wholesale price.

The course is open to all, both yonng and old, without charge except the actual cost of the books and this need not exceed six dollars for one year.

Arrangements were also made for a winter course of twelve weeks in Dairying, both for the home dairymen and creamerymen or cheese factorymen, in which instruction in such subjects as the breeding, feeding, and management of the dairy herd, its diseases and their treatment and dairy chemistry. A large part of each day, however, is spent by the student in the creamery under the instruction of an expert butter and cheese maker in acquiring a thorough knowledge of the practical details of the work.

Students are admitted to the Course without examination and free of charge.

The short Course in Agriculture and the regular College course are to be continued as before.

Any one wishing further information should send to the Professor of Agriculture at State College, Pa., for circulars giving full particulars.

IN BEHALF OF THE FARMERS.

At the last meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Pennsylvania State College, it was decided to offer a Course of Home Reading in Agriculture, through which the best and latest printed information of practical value to the farmer is to be brought to his very door without examination and without fee save the actual cost of the books, which need not exceed six dollars a year.

The College is issuing a circular giving full particulars of the Course, and every farmers' club and grange, as well as each individual farmer, should write for a copy.

A winter dairy school was also provided for to open the first week in January and continue twelve weeks.

Every facility is to be offered the student to gain a thoroughly practical knowledge of dairying, either on the small scale or on the plan of large creameries.

An expert butter and cheese maker is to be in charge of the practical instruction in the dairy.

The course is *free* and no entrance examination is required.

These courses are in addition to the long and short courses in agriculture which will be continued on the same plan as heretofore.

Full particulars may be had by addressing a postal card to the Professor of Agriculture, State College, Pa.

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN CLUB.

On Tuesday evening, June 18, the Bellefonte Republican Club met at its club room and completed a permanent organization. The following officers were elected.

President, S. B. Miller; Vice Presidents, William E. Gray and Clement Dale; Treasurer, Daniel Rhoads; Secretaries Hard P. Harris, John Olewine; Corresponding Secretary, John C. Miller; Janitor Charles Glenn; Ways and means committee, John P. Harris, Isaac Mitchel, Chas. F. Cook; Music Committee, John Bullock, George D. Bayard, C. C. Shuey; Entertainment Committee, D. S. Keller, J. A. Fiedler, John G. Love.

—The Lehigh Valley Coal Company, who are doing most of the coal mining at Snow Shoe, have within the last two weeks connected their tracks with the Beech Creek road. This will take all the trade of this company from the Snow Shoe road reducing their business very much and might, we fear, induce the Penna. R. R. to abandon that road in the future. How this would effect Snow Shoe and Bellefonte, should it occur, is hard to tell. We should be sorry to see that old road turn up as we understand they would have a right to do as some twenty five years ago they got a law passed by the State Legislature allowing them to abandon non-paying properties.

TIN PLATE.

Below we publish a letter received from one of the the American Tin Plate works, which the McKinley tariff has brought to this country. This is what protection is doing for us, viz., bringing new industries to enrich our own people.

PHILADELPHIA, June 22, '92.

EDITOR OF REPUBLICAN,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

DEAR SIR:—We beg to thank you for the very prominent manner in which you have placed us before your readers in your issue of June 9th, and are glad to say that our new works are fast nearing completion and we hope to get under way some time in July. The capacity will be of such a size as to command respect from every Tinplate manufacturer in Great Britain and we feel sure it will be entitled to at least the same from the consumers in America.

We have passed the experimental stage here and can furnish the American consumers as fine if not finer plates than ever was imported from Great Britain.

Holding ourselves at your service at all times for any information you may want, we are Very truly yours,

N. & G. TAYLOR CO.

TO BE ARRESTED FOR MURDER

There is some talk as though the strikers at Homestead who were actively engaged in the fight with the Pinkertons were to be arrested for murder. It is said that a flash light was thrown on the scene and that the active fighters were photographed and that these pictures will be used in the trial of these men. Of course some one should be punished for the murders caused by that conflict of arms.

How would it do to arrest Bombasties Furioso Frick for treason, in that he employed an armed body of men to make war within the teritory of the United States; that he fitted up armored war vessels and provisioned them for a siege, against the peace and good order of the state. If he could be convicted there would be but one life to sacrifice, and we believe in economy in the waste of human life.

—The many acquaintances of George Pifer in Bellefonte and vicinity will read with interest the following item of news from the Philipsburg *Ledger*: Mr. Pifer and family were residents of this town for a long time but moved away several years ago: "Married at Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., July 5, Mr. Harry Shontz and Miss Mary Pifer, both of Philipsburg, Pa. The announcement of this wedding caused a general surprise. Miss Pifer and her mother have been highly esteemed residents in our town for several years, but had quit housekeeping and were about to remove to Salem, Ore. Miss Pifer had gone to Coalport to pay a short visit to her father, Col. George Pifer, and Mr. S. escorted her. Mr. Shontz is an excellent young man and a prominent member of the Baptist congregation. Congratulations.

—Port Matilda Castle No. 519, Knight of the Golden Eagle, at a recent meeting elected the following officers to serve for the ensuing six months: Past Chief, J. W. Wagner; Noble Chief, W. J. Wiser; Vice Chief, A. C. Price; High Priest, W. G. L. Crain; Venerable Hermit, Philip Spotts; Master of Records, R. D. Ardery; Clerk of Exchequer, R. D. Ardery; Keeper of Exchequer, S. U. Harshberger; Sir Herald, Adam Cowher; Worthy Bard, A. J. Johnson; Worthy Chamberlain, Allison Sprankle; Ensign, Miles Resides; Esquire, E. E. Vaughn; First Guardsmen, R. E. Woodring; Second Guardesman, Ed, Robison, Trustee, Martin Cowher; Representatives to the Grand Castle, Martin Cowher.

LETTER LIST

Following are the letters uncalled for in the post-office, Bellefonte, Pa., July 4, 1892.

Hettie E. Anderson. Mrs. Annie M. Miller, John M. Miller, Clara Miller Amanda Price, C. Reagan, Maggie Sheffler Mrs. Mary Taylor. Ceal Sempel, Mrs Annie C. Wilson.

For July 11. O. H. Campbell, Mrs. Ellen Cole, W. M. Daly, Jas E. Lane. Samuel McClure, Cathrine McDowl John Miller, May Melick, Mrs Lilly Rose.

When called for please say advertised.

J. A. FIEDLER, P. M.

—About midnight on the night of the Fourth the awning in front of the cigar store of Mitch Cunningham caught fire from sparks from a roman candle and was destroyed. The accident caused some excitement for a time.

IMPORTANT TO MUSICIANS.

THE NATIONAL CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC OF AMERICA, 126--128 E. 17th St., N. Y. }

The annual entrance examinations of "The National Conservatory of Music," Nos. 126 and 128 East 17th street, New York, will be held as follows:

Piano and Organ—September 12th and 13th, 9 a. m. to 12 m., and 2 to 5 p. m.

Harp, 'Cello, and all other Orchestral Instruments—September 15th, from 9 a. m. to 12 m.

Violin—Septemher 15th, 2 to 5 p. m.

Voice—September 19th, 20th and 21st, from 9 a. m. to 12 m.; 2 to 5 p. m.; September 21st, from 8 to 10 p. m.

Composition—October 3d and 4th, from 9 a. m. to 12 m., and 2 to 5 p. m.

Chorus—November 2d, from 8 to 10 p. m.

Orchestra—November 7th, from 4 to 6 p. m.

The object of the National Conservatory of Music being the advancement of Music in the United States through the development of American talent, applications for admission into the classes of the Conservatory are hereby invited. It is expected that positive aptitude shall be shown by the candidates for admission, without regard to the applicant's stage of progress, and that his or her desire to receive the instruction imparted in the Conservatory shall be the outcome of a serious and well-defined purpose. The successful candidates will enjoy the tuition of the best teachers that can be engaged, and, after graduation, will be afforded opportunities of making known their accomplishments, thus securing engagements. The conditions of admission as to fees, etc., (varying according to the classification of the pupil), are determined by the Board of Directors. Instruction in all branches will be given free to students whose talent and circumstances warrant it. The course embraces tuition in Singing, Operatic and Miscellaneous, Solfeggio and Theory of Music, Stage Deportment, Elocution, Fencing and Italian, Piano, Organ, Harp, Violin, Viola. 'Cello, Flute, Oboe, Clarionet, Bassoon, French Horn, Cornet, Trombone, Harmony, Counterpoint and Composition, History of Music, Chamber Music, Orchestra and Chorus. For further particulars, address Edmund C. Stanton, Secretary.

THE PINKERTONS.

The law of every commonwealth should outlaw such organizations as Pinkerton's private army. For detectives there is need, and so long as the Pinkerton's confine themselves to the business of detecting crime and arresting criminals no objection will be made. But the little private armies of mercenaries which the Pinkertons have got into the habit of organizing and hiring out to those who can afford to pay for them are out of place in this country, and should be disbanded by law. When a citizen or a corporation is threatened by violence, application may be made to the sheriff of the county for protection, and it is his duty to furnish it. If he finds the force at his command inadequate an appeal may be made to the governor who may order out the militia. If the state finds itself confronted by an insurrection too powerful for it to suppress it can ask the national government for help. All this in accordance with law and it would seem to be sufficient to insure reasonable protection to life and property. In the olden times when the people were the servants of the nobility each feudal lord had his private army of mercenaries who did his bidding. We don't care to reintroduce that vanished system into the United States. The county officials, the state officials, the national government surely have resources sufficient at their disposal to preserve the peace.

Then again in the olden time these private armies of the feudal lords at last became a menace to the king so it might be with the Pindertons. It is said that they now have in the whole country an army of trained men numbering fifteen thousands which he is ready to hire out to any man who has money enough to pay for such service now if he can have an army of fifteen thousands why might he not have an army of five hundred thousands and in a country where there are so many millionaires several times over and this class still increasing in number and growing richer until we may have soon billionairs may not such an evil grow until the Pinkertons would have a well drilled force against which even the government of the United States could not contend with assured success. Is it not in the interest of all classes of people that this unauthorized armed force should be disbanded by law.

—On Tuesday, July 19th, the Methodist Sunday school of Bellefonte will hold a picnic at Hunter's Park on the line of the Bellefonte Central railroad. There will be a large crowd and a fine time, as there always is at anything the Methodists are interested in. All are invited to go.

THE HOMESTEAD DIFFICULTY.

We think that when the history of the present terrible trouble at Homestead shall have been written Bombasties Furioso Frick will not be held altogether blameless. Of course we are not prepared to say that he has violated the laws of his state or country (though of this even we are not certain) but he has put in contempt the law of prudence. As far as we can learn he has made no effort to "pour oil on the troubled waters" but has carried himself with the arrogance of a despot. Power and authority over the destinies of men places a heavy weight of responsibility upon its possessor and for willful imprudence that may incite a riot he should be held responsible, if not to the laws of his state at least at the bar of a just and honest public opinion. To pursue such a course as is certain to provoke men to lawlessness is not the act of a prudent, christian humanitarian, and if such a course was pursued by our rulers the country would drift into anarchy with railroad speed. Supposing he had a legal right to fortify his works; to put an electric wire on the fence on which a current could be turned that would kill; to make loop holes in his fence so that hired "watchmen"(?) could shoot at an attacking party; to prepare a hot water arrangement to sprinkle an advancing hostile crowd; to publish these preparations in all the papers in the country before any disturbance had occurred; is it an act of prudence or reasonable common sense? is it not the act of a despot, who acts without a care as to what the result may be. And now that by these acts trouble has come and human life has been destroyed the papers are still giving voice to his bombastic utterances. A short time ago a hitch occurred at the Valentine Iron Works in this county and we venture the assertion that had the Valentines pursued the same course that Mr Frick has a formidable strike would have occurred and probable loss of life. But the Valentine iron works are managed by shrewd, prudent men; not only prudent men but men with human hearts, who love their fellows and are always willing to act justly. They have this reputation and have won it by yeras of consistent, honest dealing. Dropping these considerations and coming to the question of plain, legal rights. Of course the laws of our state must be maintained and however much an employer may act the fool the fact remains that every individual who invests his money in a business enterprise has the right to determine how many men he wishes to employ and what wages he will pay. Nobody has a right to dictate to him concerning the number or character of his employes, or the amount which he proposes to pay them. He has a right to the control of his own busines and the law will protect him in that right. On the other hand no employer has a right to compel a workman to labor against his will or to accept wages he believes inadequate. Every workman is master of his own labor. He has the right to put a price upon it and to decline to work unless that price be given. He has a right to enter into an agreement or combination with others and to quit work if any of his fellows are injured, even if his wages are not affected. He can do as he pleases, so long as he does not violate law or infringe upon the rights of others. But he has no right to destroy property to intimidate any who are willing to work, or in any way to interfere with the plant which he has voluntarily abandoned. He has no more right to do this than his former employer has to go to his home with an armed force arrest him and compel him to go to work against his will. These are rights, duties and obligations, all of which are clearly defined by law.

HON. JOHN A. WOODWARD, Assistant Executive Commissioner of the Board of World's Fair Managers, paid the FARMERS' FRIEND a very pleasant visit Tuesday morning. Mr. Woodward is busily engaged in preparing for our State cereal exhibit at the World's Fair, and all who have the pleasure of his acquaintance are gratified that the work is in such efficient hands. He is a practical farmer, a gentleman of great ability, an indomitable worker, and well equipped in every way for the difficult task before him. But Mr. Woodward cannot gather such an exhibit of our cereals as will do Pennsylvania justice unless farmers will help him in the work. In a few days he will mail circulars to prominent farmers throughout the State asking for contributions of cereals, and giving full instructions for preparing and forwarding the same. We hope farmers, and particulaly progressive Patrons, will respond to this call with alacrity. There is an impression abroad that the old Keystone State is not well up in agricultural production. This is a mistake, and now is the time to show to the world that we are abreast of the foremost in farming as well as in manufacturing. We ask for an immediate and favorable response to Mr. Woodward's call. Farmer's Friend.

IS IT POSSIBLE, WE HOPE NOT.

A staff correspondent of the New York Mail and *Express* tells a sad story of the condition of affairs at Homestead soon after the arrival of the troops. The dispatch is dated Tuesday July 12 and says: "The most disgraceful scenes are already being witnessed from one end of Homestead to the other.

Number of the militia are drunk and staggering through the streets, or standing on the corners in front of saloons, declaring they will kill all the strikers and use their cannons and Gatling guns if the workmen, upon whom they heap the most repulsive epithets, attempt to make disturbance.

All the saloons are open. They are filled with the soldiers and strikers.

HOW THE TROUBLE MAY BEGIN.

The first assault upon any soldier will lead to a serious conflict, and doubtless will be followed by bloodshed.

The carelessness of the officers in granting passes to so many hundreds of the soldiers, many of them only youths, who have hardly taken possession of the town, is astonishing, when the extremely critical circumstances render imperative the preservation of good order."

We hope at least that no part of the above dispatch is true of the members of company B. We call upon the boys to maintain the honor and good name of Centre County now as ever before. Here is another version of the same story taken from the Altoon *Tribune* which although bad enough has some more pleasant features than the one first given. The *Tribune* says:

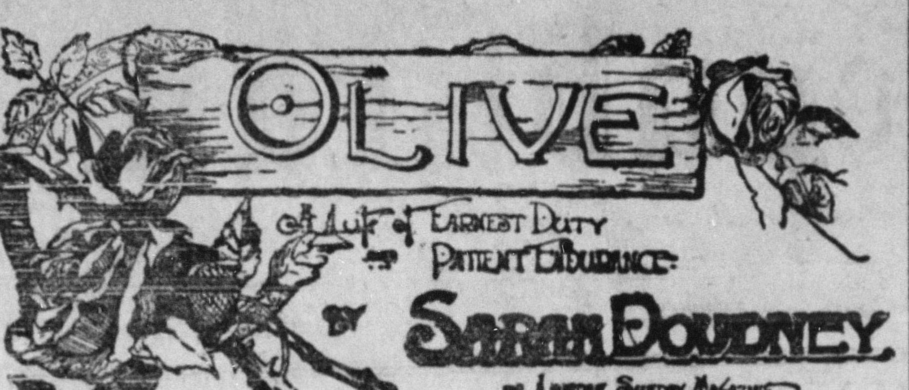
No rations had been provided for the soldiers and accordingly they were permitted to go into the town as they pleased to get their meals. The result was that everybody, soldiers and strikers did a great deal too much drinking. Every saloon was crowded to its full capacity and everybody was crowding himself to his fullest capacity. The result was that more dunken men were to be seen on the streets than were visible altogether in the past week. Some of the soldiers rather loudly declared that they will stack their arms if they are called upon to protect the Pinkertons or non-union men, and this spirit is by no means confined to a few sporadic cases. The talk is common on the streets and the result has been a great increase of friendliness between the troops and the strikers.

When it became evident that the soldiers were drinking, patrols were detailed to arrest them, and in a short time nearly all the militia men were back in camp. The evening has closed more quietly than any one had a right to expect, and while the streets were still full at 10 o'clock, the crowd was drifting homward. The arrangements made for the morrow contain only one point which has caused comment. General Snowden has ordered that a whole battalion shall be assigned to patrol duty at a time and consequently the town will be very thoroughly policed. The strikers believe this order has been issued in order to cover the sheriff in introducing non union men into the works, but this is mere conjecture."

There is one noticable difference in these two stories, while they both agree as to the excessive drinking the first asserts that the soldiers are threatening the citizens in such a way as may bring on a conflict. While the other intimates that soldiers and late strikers are upon such friendly terms as might lead the soldiers to violate orders from their officers under certain circumstances (?) we hope both of these statements are not true.

WHEN the trouble first commenced at Homestead, there were some men in Bellefonte, who talked about the wisdom of manager Frink, but as he continued to publish his bombast in the papers, his threats as to what he would do, his defenders here become quiet. There is not an iron master in Centre county, that would pursue such tactics as Frick, if they did our workmen would riot as bad as their brethren at Homestead. Our iron masters have more wisdom; they know that "you can lead a horse to water but you can't make him drink." Is he not the shrewdest manager of men who accomplishes his ends by reason and diplomacy.

WHILE in legal theory this was a free coinage, bi.metallic country down to 1873, it had been at one time practically on an exclusively silver basis and at another on an exclusively gold basis. Prior to 1834 there was little gold in use in this country—practically nothing but silver. After that date silver became very scarce in actual circulation. Since increase and decrease supplies the precious metal tend to unsettle their relations and drive one or the other out of use, it is all the more important that the country shall retain both in its system of coinage and so far as possible, make each restrain the fluctuation of the other.


OLIVE
a Life of Earnest Duty and Patient Endurance
by
SARAH DOUDNEY
in London Sunday Magazine

Sometimes when Mrs. Michael had been a little more exasperating than usual he world call up a vision of his old love, with her soft eyes, her gentle voice and her tender hands, all ready to do his bidding. Once in his life he had been loved and he could not forget it.

When the lawyer's letter came to him early in the spring he held up his head and talked loftily of his little property down in Eastmeon. Mrs. Chase was surprised and treated him with a slight increase of respect. He decided that he would go and look at "the property" himself. In truth he needed change of air and scene, and the thought of returning to the old village thrilled him with a painful kind of pleasure. Only a little while ago he had hated to hear the place mentioned, but now that his ambitious desires had been granted he could afford to revive old memories. The sight of familiar scenes and the scent of the fields would be pleasant to a jaded man. The wear and tear of an eager life had told upon him of late. He had consulted a doctor and had been gravely cautioned against worry and overwork; but this is a worrying and overworking age, and he did not suppose that he was feeling any worse than most of the men he met every day.

Love's keen eye would have detected serious symptoms, but love did not cross Michael's path nowadays. Once or twice Edward Battersby had carelessly remarked that he was "looking seedy," but no one entreated him to take care of himself, nor saw that he was often unfit for the commonest duties. He had never realized his own delicacy of constitution — never once suspected that his fragile body could not meet the demands made upon it by a strong imperious will.

Even after the doctor had spoken he steadily put his ailments out of his mind. Surely they were not worth many thoughts. A breath of country air and a walk in the fields would set him up completely. He resolved to spend at least two or three days at Eastmeon.

He [illegible] not heard of Aaron's return to the village. He had thought it probable that Aaron or Samuel Wake would have come to heap reproaches on his head, but Olive's champions were silent. Nor had Olive even deigned to write an answer to his cruel letter; he had received a packet containing the trifling presents that he had given her, and that was all.

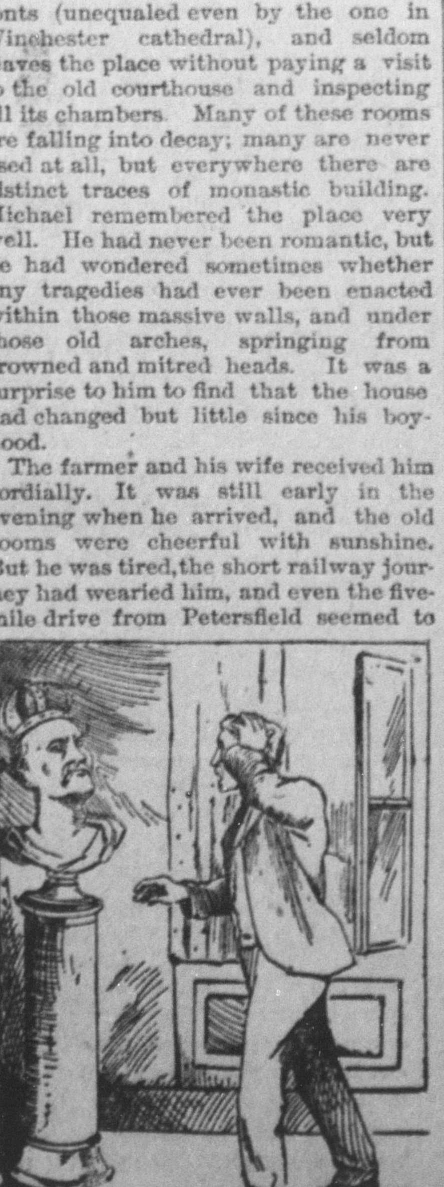
He decided that he would not stay in an inn if he could find other accommodation. There were two inns in Eastmeon, one new and the other old. Of the new one he knew little, and the old one was kept by Aaron Fenlake's father and was far too humble an abode for Mr. Chase. Moreover, he did not want to have any talk with old Fenlake about his son.

And then he remembered the Belthorpes, father and son, who lived in the old courthouse. They were well-to-do farmers, and young Belthorpe had noticed Michael's cleverness and taken a liking to him in the past days. Young Belthorpe had married and was master of the old house now. Michael thought that he would write and ask if he might be his guest.

He wrote, and speedily received a reply. It was Belthorpe's cousin who wanted to buy Chase's old cottage and garden, and the farmer was willing enough to renew his acquaintance with a man who had risen in the world. Michael was sure of comfortable quarters and a hearty welcome.

The history of Eastmeon is a lost history. The antiquary comes to visit the church, which contains the quaintest of fonts (unequaled even by the one in Winchester cathedral), and seldom leaves the place without paying a visit to the old courthouse and inspecting all its chambers. Many of these rooms are falling into decay; many are never used at all, but everywhere there are distinct traces of monastic building. Michael remembered the place very well. He had never been romantic, but he had wondered sometimes whether any tragedies had ever been enacted within those massive walls, and under those old arches, springing from crowned and mitred heads. It was a surprise to him to find that the house had changed but little since his boyhood.

The farmer and his wife received him cordially. It was still early in the evening when he arrived, and the old rooms were cheerful with sunshine. But he was tired, the short railway journey had wearied him, and even the five-mile drive from Petersfield seemed to have done him small good, although the air was fresh and sweet.



THE CROWNED HEAD.

His hostess conducted him to his room with apologies, but he scarcely heard what she was saying. Some necessary repairs had been going on in the upper part of the house; the "guest-chamber" was unfit for use, and a smaller room had been got ready hastily for Mr. Chase.

There was nothing to complain of in the room save its small size. It was furnished with a quaint old bedstead, daintily draped with fresh white dimity hangings, and everything else was old-fashioned and pretty in its way. The window looked out over the village and its enfolding downs, softly gilded now with the first glory of sunset. There was no ordinary ceiling; overhead rose a roof like a church-roof, the arches springing from corbels, supported by those carved heads which were to be found in most of the upper apartments of the courthouse.

For a few seconds Michael stood at the open window and let the cool air breathe upon his worn face. The scent of violets floated up from the old garden; the bell began to ring for evening prayer, and sleeping memories awoke with the perfume and chime. How sweet and familiar all this had been once! He thought he had forgotten the past, but here it was within him, fresh and living still.

As he turned from the window his eye fell on a sculptured head, just then illuminated by the evening light. It was crowned in kingly fashion, and the royal circlet rose above a massive brow, and a cruel, clever face. The nose was straight and delicate; a mustache hung over the mouth, but did not hide the firm outlines of the thin lips that were curved into a faint but mocking smile. The sharp contour of the cheek and the sunken temples told of wasting mental toil. A man with such a face might have been versed in all the wiles of statecraft; he would have worked with his scheming brain but never with his hands. He might have raised armies, and directed their advance upon the foe, but he would never had led them on to battle with his own sword. It was a face that could have looked on unmoved while men and women were tortured, and even the soft western light that shone upon it with a gentle glow could bring out no sign of tenderness or nobility.

Yet somewhere, whether lately or in the far past he could not tell, Michael had seen a face that resembled this. There was something familiar in the chiseling of the features and the upright line between the brows. He stood and gazed at it with a curious feeling of repulsion and strange dread. He was afraid of the face; absurd as it seems, he felt that it was mocking him, and defying him to find that other face that was like it.

Then, with a sudden impulse, he walked to the glass, and looked at himself. There was no mistaking the likeness now, that crowned human fiend had features like his own. In that carven stone he saw all that was evil in his own visage deepened and intensified. A few more years of selfish scheming and of deliberate scorn of all holy things, and then his mouth would take that pitiless curve, and that Satanic smile might be stamped upon it until it turned to dust.

He shuddered and passed his hand across his eyes. Had he been led here to receive a mute warning? Weakened by long-neglected illness, weary with incessant toil, he could not shake off this idea as he would have done once. It would haunt him sleeping and waking with a fear that he had never known till now.

And was it, after all, merely a morbid fancy? So great are the possibilities of good and evil within us that every one may carry about in his soul the future angel or the future fiend. The man who by his own will has been "left to himself" may well be startled if he gets a glimpse of that which self may become. That God does sometimes vouchsafe these glimpses of the possible we cannot doubt. "There, but for His grace, goes John Bradford," cried the old Puritan preacher when he saw the criminal led to execution.

"I will go out of doors," thought Michael, as he left the room. "A walk through the old village will calm my nerves, and insure a quiet night."

CHAPTER XVIII.

THROUGH SMOKE AND FLAME.

The farmer gladly assented to his guest's proposal that they should take a breath of fresh air before dinner. There was but one way of approaching the courthouse, and that was the old way, across the farmyard and through the white gate. They went out, past the meek cows and clucking hens, and found themselves in the lane by the churchyard. The day's work was ended, laborers trudged homeward, exchanging a word with the farmer as they passed, and looking inquisitively at his companion. Not one of them recognized him, although he remembered many of their faces well enough. Perhaps prosperity changes people more than poverty does, perhaps the successful city life is harder than the rough country life. Anyhow no one suspected that this pinched and emaciated stranger was the bright-looking lad who had lived amongst them a few years ago.

Once, as they passed the open door of a cottage, Michael felt a strange thrill of self reproach. A pleasant-faced woman, between sixty and seventy, sat sewing in a wooden arm-chair, with a crutch on each side. She looked up and nodded to Belthorpe.

"How are the pains this evening, Mrs. Crake?" he asked, kindly.

"Well, not much better, thank ye, but no worse," she answered, in a cheerful voice. "And how's all the little ones, Mr. Belthorpe?"

"They're bright enough. You'll see them to-morrow; their mother has got a parcel to send you."

"Mrs. Belthorpe don't forget the poor," said the woman, gratefully.

They walked on in silence for a few paces and then Michael asked what had changed Ann Crake from a strong woman into a crippie.

"Rheumatic fever," Belthorpe replied. "She is a good creature and frets sorely over her uselessness."

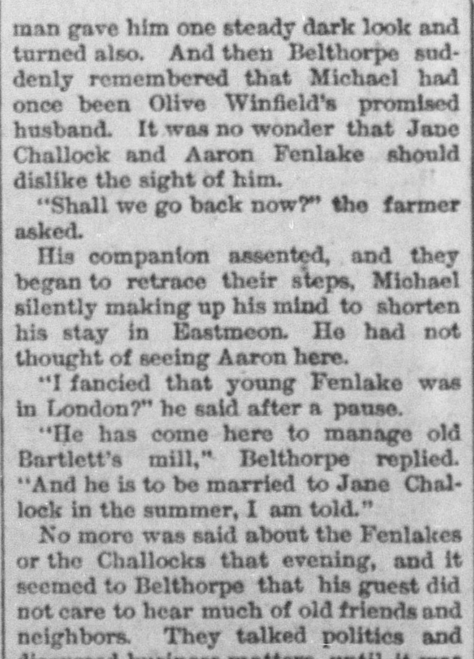
Michael remembered that Ann Crake had befriended a certain motherless boy and mended his tattered clothes when his drunken father neglected him. The boy had grown up and got on well in the world, but it had never occurred to him to wonder how Ann was faring. The man who forgets God forgets everything else that is worth remembering. He was sorry now that he had never done anything for this friend of old times. It was the first sign of softening, the first touch of humanity that he had known in all these hurrying years.

Turning a corner of the road they came in sight of the old inn, and Michael's memory woke up again. He saw the motherless boy led in through that dark door by another boy of his own age, and recalled the little room with the low ceiling, where a bright fire crackled merrily on winter days and a comfortable meal awaited the hungry lad, whose home larder was too often empty. A few weeks ago he would have been ashamed of these humble recollections, but illness and weariness had surely made him more tender-hearted, and again he felt a pang. After all it would have been well if he had kept Aaron at the works and spared a few minutes sometimes to talk of old days. But no; it was best that Aaron should be sent away. It would have been impossible to retain the old friendship and give up the old love.

He had chosen the short cut to fortune, and it had led him through mire and thorns, as short cuts generally do. As for Olive, he would not think of her this evening. His head was too tired to bear this load of memories. The past was gone. He would do something for Ann Crake, and look up some of the poorest villagers before he left the place, but "lover and friend" must be put far from him for ever.

The clear evening sky smiled overhead, the little Meon gurgled along under the very walls of the old inn, there was the same moss-grown bridge, with small ferns feathering out of the brickwork, and a man and a girl were standing together, looking down into the swift water. They raised their heads as Michael and the farmer approached.

The girl gazed at Michael for a second or two, then started, and turned sharply away with flushed cheeks. The man gave him one steady dark look and turned also. And then Belthorpe suddenly remembered that Michael had once been Olive Winfield's promised husband. It was no wonder that Jane Challock and Aaron Fenlake should dislike the sight of him.



THE MAN GAVE HIM ONE STEADY, DARK LOOK.

"Shall we go back now?" the farmer asked.

His companion assented, and they began to retrace their steps, Michael silently making up his mind to shorten his stay in Eastmeon. He had not thought of seeing Aaron here.

"I fancied that young Fenlake was in London?" he said after a pause.

"He has come here to manage old Bartlett's mill," Belthorpe replied. "And he is to be married to Jane Challock in the summer, I am told."

No more was said about the Fenlakes or the Challocks that evening, and it seemed to Belthorpe that his guest did not care to hear much of old friends and neighbors. They talked politics and discussed business matters until it was time to retire for the night. And then Michael, with some slight awkwardness, remarked that he must return to town to-morrow.

"I thought we should keep you here a week at least," said the farmer, in a surprised tone.

"A week? No, no, Belthorpe, I can't allow myself such a long holiday. Mrs. Chase is nervous about my health, and I must go back to-morrow."

"Well, Chase, you really do look as if you had been neglecting yourself. My wife would be nervous enough if I looked as you do," Belthorpe said kindly. "Perhaps you can persuade Mrs. Chase to come with you into the country."

"We shall go to the seaside later on," Michael answered with a preoccupied air. "I have been thinking about Ann Crake," he added, putting his hand in his pocket. "Will you give her this from me, Belthorpe? And tell her that I shall not forget her in the future."

He laid a five-pound note on the table and went quickly out of the room.

That sudden encounter with Aaron had set him quivering with annoyance and pain. He had come here for peace, and the flash in Aaron's eyes had expressed wrath and bitter contempt. If he had been the man he once was Michael would have given only a scornful thought to his old companion; but he had changed greatly, and all his coolness was gone. Ill-health and Mrs. Chase's temper had deprived him of that self-assurance which had helped him to overcome many obstacles. He was shaken and worn, his nerves were out of order, and he found himself longing foolishly for some tender voice to soothe him in his loneliness to-night.

The crowned head, more fiendish than ever by candlelight, attracted his eyes; he almost fancied that it smiled, a wicked smile of subtle meaning, and turned away from it with disgust. There seemed to be no chance for rest for him. He was miserably wakeful, and yet aching with weariness from head to foot. There was no help for it, he must take a sleeping draught, although he knew that it was not a wise thing to do. He had had recourse to these draughts often of late.

After he had swallowed the opiate he went to the window and threw it open. The air was sweet and cold and seemed to revive him. He let it blow in upon his hot face and then threw himself, half undressed, on the bed. He meant to lie there thinking for a few minutes before he closed the window and put out the light. Even now he was not sure of getting any sleep; the draughts had failed sometimes to produce the desired effect. And to-night he was so restless and wide-awake that it seemed as if nothing on earth could lull him into oblivion.

As he lay there, gazing out at the star-sown night, he felt that he would have given much to have seen the faces of his old friends looking kindly on him again. He had gained so many desirable things that it was absurd to lie here pining for a little friendliness from common people. Only there are moments, even in successful lives, when nothing seems so precious as those poor treasures that we laughed at and threw away long ago.

How happy that pair had looked, as they stood, side by side, watching the flow of the water! Yet it was only a very common kind of joy that they were feeling, and it might have been Michael's too. He had held it in his grasp and tossed it from him; it was gone forever, and he had only just begun to realize its true value. What had he gained in exchange? Shreds of interest, given sparingly by a woman who had never loved nor been loved, barren glittering days, whose monotony was only broken by Mrs. Chase's frantic efforts to get into society!

As he thought of those frantic efforts, he laughed with sudden scorn of her and of himself. He was beginning to know something about them now—those disappointed women who have climbed a little way up the social ladder and then stuck fast. He had seen their frenzy when some other woman, poorer, but more attractive, had glided gracefully past them, and taken up her position above their heads. How pitiable this small ambition seemed to him at this moment, when he was weak and lonely! The simple wifely love, the clinging hands of little children, the sacred sweetness of a home, were blessings that the successful man was never to know.

Sleep came upon him unawares; long sought, it kept far from him, but, when he had given up all hope of rest, a deep slumber fell upon his senses; and he lay still and unconscious with the night air blowing on his face. The wind was rising, but he felt it not. Then a stronger puff caught the muslin window curtain and floated it perilously near the flame of the candle, which was still burning on the toilet table. But he did not wake.

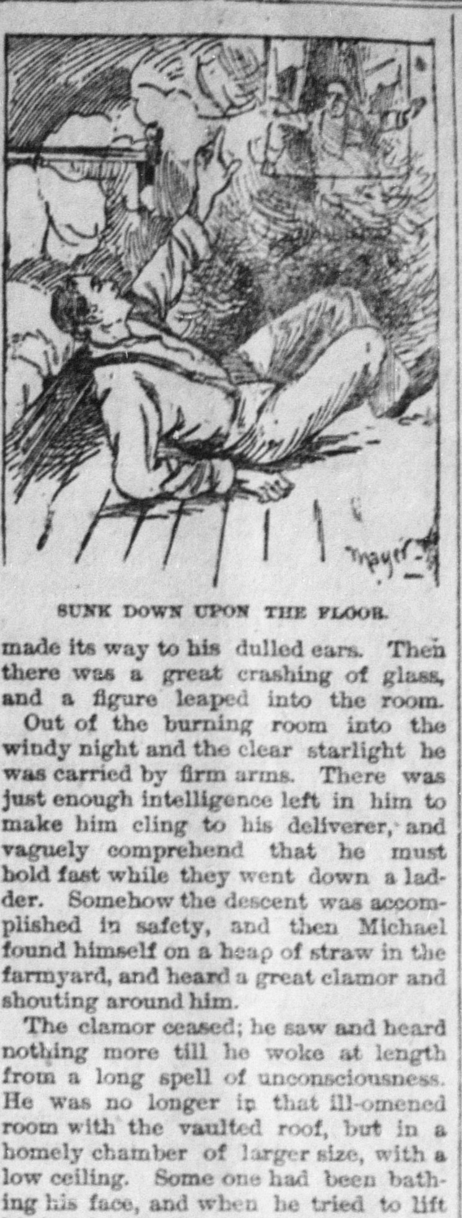
No, he did not wake, but his dreams were terrible. He had wronged Aaron Fenlake, it was true, but surely Aaron had taken a cruel way to avenge his wrongs. And Jane and Olive too: they had ever been soft and merciful in the old days, but now they were helping Aaron to hold him fast on the bridge. And it was not the Meon that was running along at their feet, but a river of burning lava, red and horrible. He was choking with its dense fumes; he could feel its fearful heat; but yet they would not let him go. There was no escape; they were bent on his destruction, and he could not even find voice to utter a faint cry. One more struggle, a wild start, and he awoke at last.

The room was full of smoke. The little chamber had become as hot as an oven, and now and then a flame darted out of the thick cloud. Faint, and still bewildered by the opiate, he was slow in realizing his danger; but he made a strong effort, and groped his way to the door, gasping for breath.

He had locked the door, and the lock was a very old one. Wildly he turned the key round and round, but the door remained fast closed, and the room was growing hotter every moment. He would try to escape by the window. Only, it was impossible to breathe much longer in this dreadful atmosphere, and when he tried to call for help his voice failed, and died away in a whisper.

It was a cruel fate to perish in this way, friendless and alone. There was no more strength left in him now, death was coming fast, and now that it was really near he knew that he wanted to go on living. A little while ago, life had not seemed a very desirable thing, but now it was precious and sweet, full of new possibilities and hopes. Perhaps if it had not been for this awful fate, he might have begun to live a new life, brightened with charities and better purposes. He might have "redeemed the time," if time had been granted him. But it would be all over soon.

He had sunk down upon the floor, and lay there, helpless and scarcely conscious, when a loud voice suddenly made its way to his dulled ears. Then there was a great crashing of glass, and a figure leaped into the room.



SUNK DOWN UPON THE FLOOR.

Out of the burning room into the windy night and the clear starlight he was carried by firm arms. There was just enough intelligence left in him to make him cling to his deliverer, and vaguely comprehend that he must hold fast while they went down a ladder. Somehow the descent was accomplished in safety, and then Michael found himself on a heap of straw in the farmyard, and heard a great clamor and shouting around him.

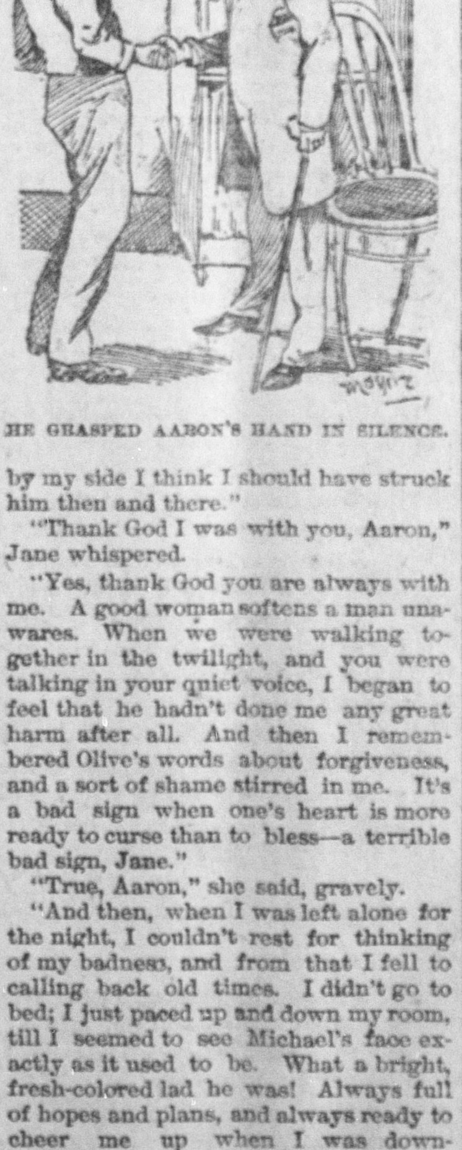
The clamor ceased; he saw and heard nothing more till he woke at length from a long spell of unconsciousness. He was no longer in that ill-omened room with the vaulted roof, but in a homely chamber of larger size, with a low ceiling. Some one had been bathing his face, and when he tried to lift his hand to his head he found that the trembling fingers were too feeble to be of any use. An elderly woman came gently to the bedside and spoke in a kindly tone that he seemed to remember.

"Lie still," she said, "you must use my hands till you get stronger."

It was Mrs. Hooper, who was nursing him, and he was lying in the best bedroom of the old inn. The slow hours dragged along at a sluggish pace; he could only obey the kind mandate and lie still, for he was too weak to move, and even thinking was almost beyond his powers. Yet he felt himself surrounded by friends, and now and then a sense of gratitude would struggle through the dull calm. So days went on, and he lay in the humble village inn in helplessness and weary peace.

While he was lying there things were going on much as usual in Eastmeon, and every one in the place was acquainted with the story of his rescue from the burning room. That is, they knew the outlines of the story; but only Jane Challock and Mrs. Hooper knew all that Aaron could tell. And it was Aaron who had saved Michael's life.

"Jane," he said, "I can't tell you how I hated him when he came upon us on the bridge. I had wanted to meet him face to face, and I had my will. I thought of all his baseness to the poor girl in London, and if you had not been by my side I think I should have struck him then and there."



HE GRASPED AARON'S HAND IN SILENCE.

"Thank God I was with you, Aaron," Jane whispered.

"Yes, thank God you are always with me. A good woman softens a man unawares. When we were walking together in the twilight, and you were talking in your quiet voice, I began to feel that he hadn't done me any great harm after all. And then I remembered Olive's words about forgiveness, and a sort of shame stirred in me. It's a bad sign when one's heart is more ready to curse than to bless—a terrible bad sign, Jane."

"True, Aaron," she said, gravely.

"And then, when I was left alone for the night, I couldn't rest for thinking of my badness, and from that I fell to calling back old times. I didn't go to bed; I just paced up and down my room, till I seemed to see Michael's face exactly as it used to be. What a bright, fresh-colored lad he was! Always full of hopes and plans, and always ready to cheer me up when I was down-hearted. And after that old vision of him, Jane, I saw him again as he is now—the poor, puny man who won't live out half his days. Instead of hating him, instead of wanting to hurt him, I was broken down at once with a great pity. It wasn't Olive's life that he had blighted, no, nor mine; it was his own life that he had spoiled and laid waste."

Jane looked up at her lover with tears in her eyes. They were so happy—these two simple persons—and they knew that no life can be complete if it has missed such happiness as their own.

"The pity grew and grew," Aaron continued, "till I could not stay in the house. I wanted to be out under the stars, and ask Heaven to forgive me for my blindness. When I am upset I always go into the open air. I never lost the habit even in London, though it was little I could see of the stars there. But here in the country, the wide sky is always waiting overhead to help a man, and so I slipped gently downstairs, and then my feet seemed to be drawn along to the courthouse.

"I got to the farmyard gate, and stood leaning on it, and thinking, thinking. Then I smelt fire, and suddenly I saw a cloud of smoke coming from one of the upper windows, and I jumped over the gate, and ran and hammered hard on the front door. But something seemed to warn me that no time must be lost. I knew that there was a ladder in one of the outbuildings, and I dragged it out, and planted it under that smoking window. You know how it all ended, Jane. I climbed the ladder, and found the room filled with smoke and flames. I shouted, but no answer came save a faint groan. And I sprang in, and found Michael stretched upon the floor."

The girl was trembling as she clung to his arm. She had loved him dearly always, but his deed of daring had given him a new dignity in her eyes. And he had been in danger, and she might have lost him.

"There is very little harm done to the house," she said, after a pause. "I went in to-day and saw the room. The furniture is burnt and the walls are blackened, but the fire was soon put out. Michael had fallen asleep, it seems, leaving the window open and the candle burning on the dressing table. Mrs. Belthorpe says that he seemed strange and absent that night, and looked very ill. Poor fellow; the doctor says he will get better, but—"

"But what?" Aaron asked.

"Mrs. Hooper thinks that he will not live many months. He has had a terrible shock, and he was a worn-out man before this disaster happened. Poor Michael!"

For three weeks Michael was nursed by his old friends, and great was their surprise that Mrs. Chase did not come from London. But Michael had begged them to make as light of his illness as possible when they wrote to his wife, and they soon saw that he did not desire her presence. She was not used to country ways, he explained, and was something of an invalid herself.

He had a brief interview with Aaron, just before he left Eastmeon. Very little was said on either side. Michael tried to utter some words of gratitude, but he was still too weak to bear much. After one or two attempts to speak, he grasped Aaron's hand in silence and turned away. They never met again.

CHAPTER XIX.

"YOU AND YOU NO CROSS SHALL PART."

A year passed away. Aaron and Jane had married, and were living in a cottage near the mill. Both had often written to remind Olive of her promised visit; but the visit was not paid yet, and the happy pair said to each other that it was strange to find Olive still clinging to London. No doubt it seemed strange to them, absorbed in their own simple bliss, that she should know peace among crowds. Nor could they realize that balm sometimes grows in the very path where the thorns have torn our feet. We do not always find healing afar:

"From the spere of our sorrow."

April had come again; and the old Savoy churchyard seemed to gather all the freshness and sweetness of spring within its narrow boundary. To Olive, the place was a sacred poem, breaking into the prose of busy life. The grass was green and soft under the trees; there was a twittering of birds among the budding boughs, and round those ancient walls that were sternly watching over their garden ground. Sternly, and yet kindly, for the girl used to think that the old chapel had been a silent witness of the strife and suffering of centuries, and must, therefore, have a mysterious sympathy with the children of this generation.

She had come, as she had often done before, to sit in the churchyard on a Saturday afternoon and enjoy its greenness and quietness. The birds seemed to be singing to her to-day, and a voice answered them in her heart. She remembered how she had once come here like a sick child, tired and worn with pain, and the influence of the place had calmed her spirit. She loved every blade of grass, every rugged stone in the gray walls.

And then she began to think of the chaplain, and of his influence over her life. She recalled the very moment when she had looked up and seen him standing by her side. What was the secret of that personal power of his? It came partly from his intense sympathy with every phase of humanity, a sympathy clear and pure as a stream of living water. Like the stream, his mind could adapt itself to any channel, and could run as brightly in a narrow course as in a broad one. Then, too, there was the grace of perfect breeding, and the never-failing consideration of others. Surely his was one of "the few voices" which God has toned, and its sweetness had stilled the tumult of many a heart as well as her own.

Seaward Aylstone came quietly in at the gate and sat down on the bench by her side. There was a flush in her cheeks, a sudden light in her eyes, and a something in the tone of her voice, which would have convinced any looker-on that Seaward's presence was not unwelcome. But there were no lookers-on; the chaplain had the rare faculty of keeping out of the way when he was not wanted; and as to the birds they had seen too many sweethearts to give any attention to a solitary pair. Olive had been feeling for some time that the relation between the painter and herself was entirely apart from all common acquaintances and friendships. Yet he had never spoken of anything deeper than friendship. He had been waiting until the right moment had come; until he was quite sure that the last lingering ache of the old pain was gone.

The autocrat of the breakfast table says of his love, "it was in talking of life that we came most nearly together;" and whenever Olive and Aylstone met, they were sure to talk of

[Continued on page 3.]

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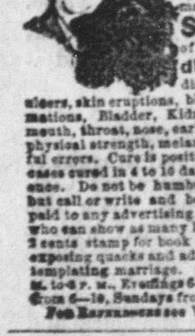

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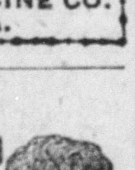
Don't Wait! Your Kidneys are out of order. Use SULPHUR BITTERS. If you are sick, no matter what ails you, use Sulphur Bitters! Don't wait until you are unable to walk, or are flat on your back, but get some at once, it will cure you. Sulphur Bitters is The Invalid's Friend. The young, the aged and tottering are soon made well by its use. Remember what you read here, it may save your life, it has saved hundreds. Don't wait until to-morrow,
Try a Bottle To-day!
Are you low-spirited and weak, or suffering from the excesses of youth? If so, SULPHUR BITTERS will cure you.
Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published?

RUPTURE! Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer 831 Arch St. Phila. Pa. Ease at once. No operation or business delay. Thousands of cures. Dr. Mayer is at Hotel Penn, Reading, Pa., second Saturday of each month. Send for circulars. Advice free.

Purify the Life Blood.
PURE BLOOD PROLONGS LIFE.
If you believe this; then use
DR. LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER.
Which will cure Boils, Pimples, Scrofula, Salt-rheum, Tetter, Freckles, Black Heads, Etc. All Druggists sell it.
THE SELLERS MEDICINE CO.
PITTSBURGH, PA.

COMPLEXION PRESERVED
DR. HEBRA'S
VIOLA CREAM



Removes all Freckles, Pimples, Livermoles, Blackheads, Sunburn and Tan, and restores the skin to its original freshness, thereby producing a clear and healthy complexion. Superior to all face preparations and perfectly harmless. For sale at druggists or mailed for 50c. Send for circular.
G. C. BITNER & CO., TOLEDO, O.

HE Missed his Opportunity! DON'T Miss Yours, Reader. The majority neglect their opportunities, and from that cause live in poverty and die in obscurity! Harrowing despair is the lot of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost, opportunity. **Life is passing!** Reach out. Be up and doing. Improve your opportunity, and secure prosperity, prominence, peace. It was said by a philosopher, that "the Goddess of Fortune offers a **golden** opportunity to each person at some period of life; embrace the chance, and she pours out her riches; fail to do so and she departs, *never* to return." How shall you find the GOLDEN opportunity? Investigate every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise; that is what all successful men do. Here is an opportunity, such as is not often within the reach of laboring people. Improved, it will give, at least, a grand start in life. The GOLDEN opportunity for many is here. **Money** to be made rapidly and honorably by any industrious person of either sex. All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from **$5** to **$10** per day. You can do as well if you will work, not too hard, but industriously; and you can increase your income as you go on. You can give spare time only, or all your time to the work. Easy to learn. Capital not required. We start you. All is comparatively new and really wonderful. We instruct and show you how, **free.** Failure unknown among our workers. No room to explain here. Write and learn all **free,** by return mail. Unwise to delay. Address at once, **H. Hallett & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine.**

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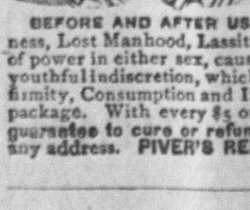

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No. 4004, 3 ft. 6 in. long, net $16.00
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Also see new 150 page catalogue for 1892. Great cut of about 40 per cent from former list. BOOKS FREE, postage 10c. Shipped from St. Louis, Mo., or Indianapolis, Ind.
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FAT FOLKS REDUCED
Mrs. L. M. Campbell Argyle, Wis., says: The accompanying statement of my weight and measurements will show the results of five months' treatment.

	Before.	After.	Loss.
Weight	320 lbs	245 lbs	75 lbs
Bust	43 in.	33 in.	10 in.
Waist	43 in.	31 in.	11 in.
Hips	53 in.	40 in.	13 in.

PATIENTS TREATED BY MAIL. CONFIDENTIAL.
Harmless, and with no starving, inconvenience, or bad effects.
For particulars address, with 6 cents in stamps,
DR. O. W. F. SNYDER, M'VICKER'S THEATER, CHICAGO ILL.

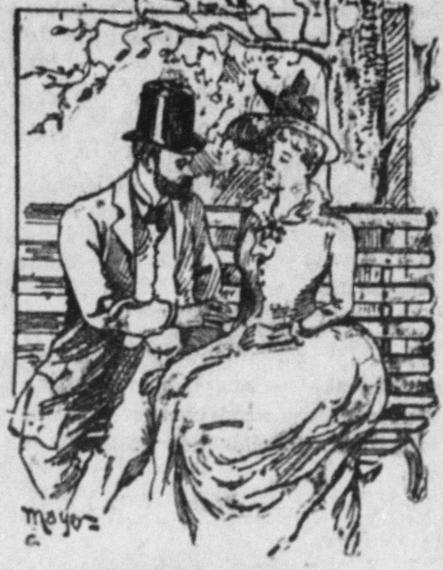
OLIVE.

[Continued from page 2]

life. They both wanted to be doing and living, and helping others to do and live. There was so much to be done; so many plans had to be carried out; Seaward was concerning himself about the future of the little children who sat to him as models, and Olive listened to his ideas and suggested others.

Quite suddenly there came a lull in the conversation. It was one of those pauses which romantic people attribute to the passing of an unseen angel. A silence like this is always full of possibilities; slow hearts struggle with the difficulty of expression, and are dumb when they ought to speak; quick hearts break out into over-much speaking and so lose their cause. Others—and they are the happy few—say just the right words, and win the response that they long for.

Olive's color deepened when that pause came. She sat still for a few seconds, her heart beating fast. Then she made a slight movement as if she were about to rise; but a hand was laid lightly on her own. "No, you must not leave me yet," Seaward said. "I will say something now that I have long wanted to say. Olive, I love you. I want you to be with me always, to help me, dear, and comfort me with your love. If a man and woman love truly they may make a garden of Eden in the middle of a noisy world. Their home may be as fresh and calm as this old chapel garden, set in the midst of the turmoil of busy life."



"OLIVE, I LOVE YOU."

He was sure of her answer before it came from her lips. She was in no haste to break the silence that followed, but the slender hand that he was holding lay quietly in his and the sweet eyes glanced up at him for one moment with a look of perfect content.

"I do love you," murmured the soft voice at last.

She sat there watching the afternoon light flickering upon the grass and wondering what she had done to deserve this blessing. A new life was opening out before her, and the old troubles lay dim and far away in the past. She was not destined to tread her path alone. Even in this world, with all its sad pretenses and bitter disappointments, "the voice that breathed o'er Eden" may still be heard and true hearts can still come together.

* * * * * * *

"It seems to have been decreed," said Mrs. Villiers, resignedly, "that one of my grandsons should marry a person of low origin. Of course, I have not been consulted!"

"Well, granny," remarked Adeline, who was hovering near her with bright, mischevious eyes, "I think you must admit that his own heart was a safer counselor. As yet, you see, you have not been a successful matchmaker."

"Am I to have my misfortunes cast up in my face?" demanded the old lady, her cap ribbons quivering. "Am I never to see anyone belonging to me making a decent marriage? If you were not thoroughly heartless, Adeline, you would be a little sorry for a disappointed old woman; and if you had more softness in your nature you would forgive Claud and make me happy yet."

"No, granny." The bright eyes were suddenly grave. "I would do a good deal to please you, heartless as I am supposed to be, but I cannot marry a man who very nearly cheated me out of a true love."

"That is just one of your harsh speeches," Mrs. Villiers said, irritably. "Claud would have made a kind husband. He would have let you go your own way."

"I don't want to go my own way, granny, if I am married," answered Adeline, turning upon her with flushing cheeks. "We will walk side by side, my husband and I, or I will have no husband at all. Oh, I am not so proud as you think me! I am even willing to go—

'Down on my knees
And thank Heaven fasting for a good man's love,

when that love is offered to me; but I will not thank Heaven for the mere semblance of a lover."

Mrs. Villiers sighed profoundly.

"When is this—this disastrous event going to take place?" she asked.

"Don't talk as if it were a dynamite explosion," said Adeline, recovering her good humor and laughing. "Try to take it pleasantly, granny. It is coming off on the first of June, and it will be the prettiest wedding ever seen. Seaward has arranged that four of his little models—lovely children—are to be bridesmaids. He says that while he has been painting child-faces he has studied child nature and has learnt a great deal from these little friends of his."

"He is full of fads," muttered granny.

"Well, I like his fads," returned Miss Villiers calmly. "I am looking forward quite eagerly to this wedding, and I believe, granny, that you are longing to see it yourself. Don't deny it; you are fond of anything in the shape of a show."

"I will never look on while a grandson of mine makes a fool of himself; and I am too old to go to shows."

"You are not too old to improve, and become a pleasant-spirited and liberal-minded Granny. Now I will tell you a little more news; Col. Lorraine will be Seaward's best man."

Mrs. Villiers looked up quickly, as if she did not know whether Adeline were jesting or not. Col. Lorraine ranked high in the old lady's esteem; he was possessed of all the cardinal virtues, birth, wealth and a reputation for wisdom. If he countenanced anything, it was sure to be right in the eyes of others. He was a single man, too; and once or twice of late a faint gleam of hope had found its way into granny's bosom. This man was Seaward's intimate friend, and there was a firm bond of sympathy between Seaward and Adeline.

The wedding morning was as fair and bright as it was possible for a June morning to be. The steep little street leading to the Savoy chapel was thronged with an eager crowd. The path leading to the principal entrance was carpeted with crimson; and the old plane-trees, with all their fresh green leaves whispering softly in the sunshine, seemed to be in a gentle flutter of expectation. The chapel was full. Bright faces, summer dresses, and gay flowers filled every pew. Granny was there—verily there, arrayed in some of her best black lace, and looking calm and stately; Adeline was there, more charming than ever, with a light in her eyes that spoke of inward triumph and satisfaction.

The clergy and choristers went to meet the bride at the gate; and when the procession entered the church the wedding-hymn pealed forth, and the jeweled lights from the windows fell on the lovely face and soft white robes of the bride. She wore no ornaments, nor did she want any; her rich and glowing beauty needed no luster of gems or gold. A few choice white blossoms, set in their deep green leaves, were her only adornments. But her price was far above rubies, and in her the heart of her husband did safely trust.

"That ye may please Him both in body and soul, and live together in holy love unto your lives' end," said the chaplain's quiet voice.

He had no fear for them, nor did they fear for each other. They went out of the old chapel, and under the whispering plane-trees into the June sunshine; and in their hearts was the never-fading light of eternal peace.

[THE END.]

What is
CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

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"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
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"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
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PRICE 50 CTS.
IT IS THE BEST, EASIEST TO USE, & THE CHEAPEST.
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RUPTURE
DR. J. A. SHERMAN begs to inform those whom it may concern that all patients will be furnished with his CELEBRATED RUPTURE TREATMENT during the months of May, June and July this year **at special rates,** at his principal office, 294 Broadway, New York. Safety and comfort is assured without restriction from exercise while under treatment for cure. Treatment can be had by corresponding. Send stamp for pamphlet

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FOR
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CURES IN A DAY
A New and Wonderful Discovery
which has revolutionized the treatment of these diseases. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears, the first dose greatly benefits. It is recommended only for Rheumatism and Neuralgia, but for these it is a quick and radical cure, as multitudes who have used it testify. It contains no anodynes and is perfectly harmless. Ask your druggist to procure it if he does not have it on hand. *Guarantee.* If first bottle does not benefit you, druggist will refund money. Write for treatise and testimonials.
PRICE, 75 CENTS.
Dr. I. A. DETCHON, Crawfordsville, Ind.

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC
Physicians Couldn't Cure.
SEDAMSVILLE, Hamilton Co., O., June, 1889.
One bottle of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic cured me entirely, after physicians had tried unsuccessfully for eight months to relieve me of nervous debility.
W. HUENNEFELD.
DELHI, Ont., Jan. 14, 1891.
My wife has taken six bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic; she has had no return of the fits, and I think this remedy has had the desired effect. I cheerfully recommend it to any one suffering from that dreadful malady, "Epilepsy."
JOHN GRANT.
BROCKTON, Mass., June 17, 1890.
About a year ago I noticed my right hand continually shaking. I tried different medicines but they all had no effect. * * * After using three or four bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic my hand ceased to shake and I found myself gaining every day. I think this medicine is one of the greatest remedies.
THOS. O'REILLY.
FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.
This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the
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Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5.
Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

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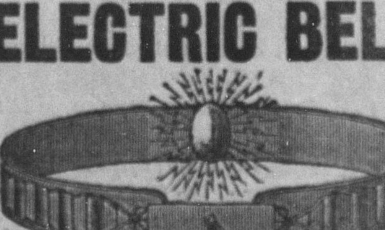

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RAILROADS.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—TIME Table, Nov. 16, 1891.

STATIONS	Dis	WESTWARD A.M	A.M	P.M.
LOCK HAVEN		4 40	9 15	4 30
Flemington—f	1.8	4 43	9 18	4 33
Mill Hall	2.6	4 46	9 21	4 36
Beech Creek	6.3	4 56	9 13	4 38
Eagleville—f	9.9	4 59	9 26	4 40
Howard	14.5	5 07	9 44	4 49
Mt. Eagle—f	17.7	5 14	9 53	4 58
Curtin	19.9	5 18	9 01	5 02
Milesburg	23.5	5 25	10 11	5 19
BELLEFONTE	25.2	5 35	10 25	5 20
Milesburg	28.8	5 45	10 25	5 30
Snow Shoe Int	24.3	5 43	10 40	5 39
Unionville	28.5	5 55	10 48	5 41
Julian	32.3	6 05	10 59	5 50
Martha	37.0	6 13	11 26	5 59
Port Matilda	40.4	6 21	1120	6 06
Hannah—f	43.7	6 28	11 33	6 13
Fowler—f	45.9	6 30	11 29	6 15
Dix—f	46.8	6 72	11 32	6 12
Bald Eagle	49.2	6 40	11 38	6 25
Vail	51.2	6 44	11 43	6 29
East Tyrone	53.9	6 48	11 48	6 32
TYRONE	54.4	6 55	11 55	6 40

STATIONS	Dis	EASTWARD A.M	P. M.	P.M.
TYRONE		7 55	3 10	7 26
East Tyrone	1.3	8 02	3 17	7 32
Vail	2.1	8 05	3 20	7 36
Bald Eagle	5.0	8 10	3 24	7 41
Dix—f	6.0	8 15	3 30	7 47
Fowler—f	9.3	8 17	3 33	7 50
Hannah—f	10.6	8 21	3 37	7 54
Port Matilda	12.9	8 28	3 44	8 01
Martha	17.3	8 36	3 52	8 10
Julian	21.4	8 44	4 01	8 20
Unionville	25.3	8 55	4 10	8 30
Snow Shoe Int	29.5	9 03	4 17	8 40
Milesburg	30.3	9 07	4 20	8 44
BELLEFONTE	33.5	9 17	4 30	8 04
Milesburg	30.8	9 32	4 40	9 18
Curtin	34.4	9 46	4 47	9 19
Mt Eagle—f	36.6	9 51	4 55	9 28
Howard	39.8	10 01	5 02	9 28
Eagleville—f	44.4	10 15	5 10	9 40
Beech Creek	45.0	10 20	5 13	9 45
Mill Hall	51.3	10 38	5 24	10 01
Flemington	52.5	10 28	5 27	10 05
LOCK HAVEN	64.3	10 45	5 30	10 10

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD Time Table in effect Dec. 14th, 1890.

Westward P.M	A.M	Dis.	Stations	Dis.	Eastward A.M	P.M
5 05	1 31		SCOTIA	25.6	9 21	4 47
5 25	10 21	5.3	Fairbrook	20.3	9 09	4 27
5 37	10 28	8.7	Penna. Furnace	16.9	8 56	4 15
5 44	10 34	10.6	Hostler f	15.0	8 50	4 08
5 50	10 46	12.3	Marengo f	13.0	8 43	4 01
5 57	10 52	13.3	Loveville f	12.1	8 27	3 55
6 04	10 58	15.2	Furnace Road f	10.4	8 21	3 40
6 08	11 02	15.8	Dungarvin f	9.8	8 27	3 46
6 18	11 10	18.2	Warriors Mark	7.4	8 19	3 2[illegible]
6 28	11 20	20.5	Pennington	5.1	8 10	3 10
6 40	11 32	23.5	Stover	2.1	7 58	3 1
6 50	11 40	25.6	TYRONE		7 50	3 1

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE RAILROAD.—Time Table, Nov. 24 1890.
Leaves Snow Shoe at 6.45 a m; arrives at Bellefonte at 8.45 a m.
Leaves Bellefonte at 10.30 a m; arrives at Snow Shoe at 12.1 a m.
Leaves Snow Shoe at 3.00 p m arrives at Bellefonte at 4.50 p m.
Leaves Bellefont at 5.25 p m. arrives at Snow Shoe at 7.00 p m.
S S BLAIR, General Supt.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE R. R.—BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R.
To take effect Nov. 24th, 1890

Dis.	Westward a.m.	p.m.		Eastward a.m.	a.m.	p.m.
.0	5.50	2.15	MONTANDON	5.30	9.20	5.45
1.5	6.15	2.25	Ar. LEWISBURG..Lv	5.20	9.10	5.35
1.5	6.15	2.25	Lv. LEWISBURG..Ar		9.10	5.35
5.4	6.30	2.35	Biehl f		9.00	5.26
6.8	6.35	2.40	Vicksburg f		8.55	5.20
10.7	6.45	2.50	MIFFLINBURG		8.43	5.10
13.1	6.52	2.57	Barber f		8.36	5.0
15.2	6.58	3.03	Swengle f		8.30	4.5
16.1	7.00	3.05	Millmont		8.27	4.5
18.6	7.08	3.14	LAURELTON		8.17	4.46
23.5	7.19	3.25	Pardee f		8.06	4.35
28.9	7.33	3.38	Cherry Run f		7.53	4.22
32.2	7.43	3.48	Paddy Mt. Tunnel f		7.43	4.12
33.9	7.48	3.54	Ingleby f		7.39	4.07
36.6	7.53	4.00	Coburn		7.30	4.00
39.6	8.01	4.08	Zerby f		7.21	3.52
43.4	8.10	4.17	Rising Springs		7.12	3.43
46.2	8.18	4.25	Penn's Cave f		7.05	3.35
49.2	8.24	4.30	CENTRE HALL		6.58	3.28
51.6	8.32	4.37	Gregg f		6.51	3.23
54.6	8.37	4.43	Linden Hall		6.43	3.16
56.7	8.42	4.48	OAK HALL		6.38	3.11
58.8	8.46	4.52	LEMONT		6.34	
60.2	8.51	4.57	Dale Summit f		6.29	
63.9	9.00	5.06	Pleasant Gap f		6.19	
65.2	9.04	5.10	Axeman f		6.14	
67.4	9.10	5.15	BELLEFONTE		6.10	2.45

CHAS E. PUGH ....General Manager
ROBERT NEILSON ....General Superintendent
E. B. WESTFALL ....Superintendent

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.—On and after Wednesday, August 7 1889, Trains on the Bellefonte and Buffalo Run Railroad will run as follows, leaving the PENN'A RAIL-ROAD STATION.

EASTWARD. No.6	No.2	Dis.	STATIONS	Dis.	WESTWARD. No.1	No.3
P.M	A.M				A.M	P.M
6 20	9 10	18.	Ar. BELLEFONTE. Lv	0.	6 00	3 0[illegible]
6 13	9 03	17.	Scales	1.	6 07	3 0[illegible]
6 08	8 59	16.	Morris	2.	6 11	3 13
6 03	8 54	15.	Whitmer	4.	6 16	3 1[illegible]
5 59	8 51		Linns		6 1[illegible]	3 23
5 57	8 48	12.5	Hunters	5.5	6 22	3 26
5 53	8 44	11.2	Filmore	6.8	6 26	3 30
5 47	8 40	9.5	Briarly	8.5	6 32	3 36
5 43	8 36	8.	Waddles	10.	6 38	3 43
	8 33		Matterns			3 45
	8 25		Stormstown			3 53
	8 19		Red Bank			3 59
5 30	8 09	6.9	Scotia Crossing	11.1	6 46	4 09
5 24	7 25	2.	Krumrine	16.	7 00	4
5 20	7 20	0.	Lv STATE COLLEGE Ar	18.	7 04	5

Trains will stop at stations marked "F" when signal is given or notice to Conductor.
Train 2 connects with Trains east and west B E V R R and S S Branch.
Train 6 connects with Trains east on B E R and the S S Branch.
THOS. A. SHOEMAKER, Supt

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD (Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after Dec. 24th, 1890.

WESTWARD.
ERIE MAIL leaves Phila daily.... 11 25 p m
" " Harrisburg " ... 3 30 a m
" " William'port " ... 7 10 a m
" " Jersey Shore " ... 7 31 a m
" " Lock Haven " ... 7 55 a m
" " Renovo " ... 8 55 a m
" arrives Erie ... 3 40 p m
GRA EX, l'ves Phila week d'ys.. 8 50 a m
" " Harrsburg " ... 12 00 m
arrives at Wmsport " ... 3 20 p m
" " Lock Haven " ... 4 10 p m
" " Renovo " ... 5 15 p m
" " Kane " ... 9 20 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at ... 5 20 p m
FAST LINE leaves Phila. week days. 11 40 a m
" " Harrisburg " ... 3 45 p m
" " Williamsport " ... 7 10 p m
" arrives at Lock Haven" ... 8 02 p m
" " Renovo ... 9 00 p m
NEWS EX. l'ves Philadelphia ...... 4 30 a m
" " Harrisburg........ 8 10 a m
" " " Williamsport... 11 20 a m
" " arrives at Lock Haven....... 12 15 p m
Wms'port Ex. l'vs Phila......... 4 25 p m
" " Harrisburg....... 7 32 p m
" " arrive Williamsport. 10 20 p m
EASTWARD.
Sea Shore Express l'vs L Haven w 7 20 a m
" " Jersey Shore. 7 48 a m
" " Wms'port...... 8 25 a m
" arrives at Harrisburg 11 25 a m
" " Phila......... 3 15 a m
DAY EX. leaves Kane week days... 6 30 a m
" Renovo......... 10 20 a m
" Lock Haven......... 11 20 a m
" Williamsport......... 12 30 p m
arrives at Harrisburg......... 3 30 p m
" Philadelphia......... 6 50 p m
ERIE MAIL leaves Erie daily......... 5 27 p m
" " Renovo......... 10 35 p m
" " Lock Haven......... 11 25 p m
" " Williamsport......... 12 25 p m
" arrives at Harrisburg. 3 22 p m
" " Philadelphia.. 6 50 p m
RENOVO A ?N leaves Renovo......... 4 45 p m
" arrives at Harrisburg... 10 05 p m
" " Philadelphia......... 4 25 a m
WMS'PORT EXP. lv,s Wms'port......... 2 42 a m
" arrives at Harrisburg. 5 30 a m
leaves 7 00 a m
arrives at Philadelphia.... 10 20 a m

Erie Mail West, Niagra Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R. at Corry with B. P & W. N. N.; at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R. and at Driftwood with B. V. R. R.

ROBERT NEILSON Passenger Agent.

Bellefonte Republican.

The Best Advertising Medium in Central Pennsylvania.

A forty-eight column paper devoted to the interests of the Republican party. Published at Bellefonte, Pa., at $1.50 per annum

BY EDWARD T. TUTEN.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3m	6m	1y
One inch (12 lines this type	$ 5	$ 8	$ 12
Two inches	7	10	15
Three inches	10	15	20
Four inches	11	17	25
Quarter column	12	20	30
Half column	20	35	55
One column	35	55	100

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion, unless otherwise agreed, by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial notices, in our local columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 10 lines this type, $8 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Advertisers, and especially Advertising Agents, are respectfully informed that no notice will be taken of orders to insert advertisments at less rates than the above, nor will any notice be given to orders of parties unknown to the publisher, unless accompanied by the cash. EDWARD T. TUTEN.

COUNTY EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

The following named gentlemen compose the Republican Executive Committee of Centre County for the year 1892.

Wilbur F. Reeder, Chairman, Bellefonte
W. L. Malin, Secretary. "
H. P. Harris, Ass't Secretary "
H. C. Quigley. " " "

DISTRICT.	NAME.	ADDRESS.
Bellefonte, N W	W I. Fleming	Bellefonte
" S W	J A Aikens	"
" W W	S. H. Williams	"
Centre Hall boro	B S Brisbin	Centre Hall
Howard "	Robert Cooke Jr.	Howard
Milesburg "	John Confer	Milesburg
Millheim "	J F Harter	Millheim
Philipsburg "1 W	S S Crissman	Philipsburg
" "2 W	H C Warfel	Philipsburg
" "3 W	Capt Harry Simler	"
Unionville "	Riley Pratt	Fleming
Benner Twp	Jos. H Marshall	Bellefonte
Boggs Twp E P	J M Parker	Roland
Boggs Twp W P	C P Stonerode	Milesburg
Boggs Twp N P	Jacob Yarnell	Milesburg
Burnside Twp	Delon G. Stewart	Mosbannon
College Twp E P	Wm Thompson Jr	Lemont
College Twp W P	Philip D Foster	State Coll.
Curtin "	William Robb	Romola
Ferguson Twp E P	Claudius B Hess	Fairbook
Ferguson " W P	John Campbell	"
Gregg " N P	Isaac Smith	Farmers Mills
Geegg " S P	John D Long	Spring Mills
Haines " E P	Chas Bressler	Fiedler
Haiees " W P	James P Coburn	Aaronsb'g
Half Moon "	Cyrus W Hunter	Stormstown
Harris "	Scott Bricker	Boalsburg
Howard "	N. G. Pletcher	Howard
Huston "	Ira F Davis	Julian
Liberty "	D M Burlew	Blanchard
Marion "	S H Bennison	Walker
Miles "	Henry G Royer	Wolfs Store
Patton "	George F Stevenson	Buf'lo Run
Penn "	W F Rearick	Coburn
Potter Twp N P	James Gregg	Centre Hall
Potter " S P	Alexander McCoy	Pot'rs Mills
Rush " N P	David Kinkead	Philipsburg
Rush " S P	Sanford White	Sandy Ridge
SnowShoe E P	J. K. McMullen	SnowSnow
SnowShoe W P	John A Yeager	Moshannon
Spring Twp N P	John A Dubbs	Bellefonte
Spring " S P	M P Riddle	Pleasant Gap
Spring " W P	W H Poorman	Bellefonte
Taylor "	John Weaver	Port Matilda
Union "	B W Shipley	Fleming
Walker "	O P Wilson	Hublersburg
Worth "	S R. Pringle	Fort Matilda

TARIFF PICTURES.

There is a strike at Homestead, because the proprietors of the steel mill insist on a scale of wages in which engineers are cut down to 27 cents per hour, or, for a turn of 12 hours, $3.24 a day, or $19.44 per week. But that strike will be nothing to the strike that organized labor will get up about the first of November against the party that wants to repeal the McKinley law and let in the competition of England's mills in the neighborhood of Sheffield, where the engineers get $7.00 per week.

In 1891, during April, the exports from the United States to San Domingo amounted, in value, to $45,10.

In 1892, under Republican reciprocity during the corresponding month, our exports to that country amounted, in value, to $159,838.

This increase of $114.428, or 353 per cent., was due to Repablican reciprocity.

In 1891, during April, the exports from the United States to Cuba amounted, in value, to $926,049.

In 1892, under Republican reciprocity, during the corresponding period, our exports to that country amounted, in value, to $1,497,411.

This increase of $571,362, or 61.7 per cent. was caused by Republican reciprocity.

Remember that reciprocity with any particular nation would be a very negative, paper affair without the protection of that nation against its competitors in our markets. Our exports to Cuba, which were only $926,049 in April 1891, before reciprocity, were $1,497,441 in April, 1892, under reciprocity.

Gov. Flower of New York is reported to be the only democratic delegate at Chicago who went to church on Sunday. As one recalls some of the infamous bills he approved last winter, it would be difficult to conceive of one more in need of repentance.

In the famous Bradford district of England the average weekly wages of woolen weavers were in 1890 $3.08.

In the United States, taking the country as a whole, the average weekly wages of male weavers are $8.53.

In the Eastern States, where most of the woolen manufacturing is done, the wages of weavers are much higher than this.

Did you notice what the State Department sent to the Senate on Monday about the exports of Cuba in the seven months which have elapsed since our reciprocity treaty with Spain took effect? They have increased from $7,981, 888 (the exports in the correspondiug months of the previous year)to $11,607,438

In 1891, during April, the exports from the United States to Porto Rico amounted in value to $125,698.

In 1893, under Republican reciprocity, during the corresponding month, our exports to that country amounted in value to $259,327.

This increase of 133,629, or 106 per cent was caused by Republican reciprocity.

In 1891, during April, the exports from the United States to Salvador amounted in value to $85,095,

In 1892, under Republican reciprocity, during the corresponding month, our exports to that country amounted in value to $137,979.

This increase of $52,884, or 62 per cent., was caused by Republican recipoocity.

In 1891' taking the nine months ending March 31 of that year, the free imports of sugar into the United States amounted in value to $10,332,336.

In 1892, under Republican reciprocity, during the corresponding period, our free imports of sugar amounted in value to $73,520,936.

This increase in the free imports of sugar, amounted in value to $63,188,600, was caused by Republican reciprocity.

A TREE is known by its fruit. The fact that the export trade of the United States is increasing speaking well for the present tariff and reciprocity law.

MERIT ALWAYS TELLS.

We knew that Dr. Salm, who makes regular visits every four weeks to Bellefonte, stopping at the Bush House, was largely in good favor with our people throughout the town and county, on whom he has performed miraculous cures and operations pertaining to his specialties. But we had no idea that he was so highly esteemed by those suffering with eye, ear, nose, throat, lung and chronic diseases. The gentleman should feel highly complimented as we learn from a reliable source that he had more patients than he could conscientiously treat at his last visit; but to us this is no wonder. We have kept up with his ways and doings in the interest of our citizens. We have never found yet, a case where he charged for consultation. He has operated many cases and always successfully, and we find also that his charges are very reasonable and that he is conscientious and upright in all his dealings with every body. Hence we cannot recommend him too highly. His advertisment for this month will be found on our fifth page.

A PEOPLES' PARTY PREDICTION.

By United Press

CHICAGO, July.5—"The nomination of Weaver by the Peoples' party at Omaha may mean that Nebraska will be carried by that party," said ex-Congressman John A. MeShane, of Omaha, at the Grand Pacific Hotel this morning. "The party carried the State Legislature last year. The Peoples' party is not weaker, and is perhaps stronger than last year. Ex-Governor VanWick will no doubt be nominated for Governor. and that will make a strong ticket. Kansas may also be carried by the Peoples' party. I do not believe Weaver's nomination will help the party particularly but I suppose they couldn't have done much better."

It was not a difficult matter to find a drunken boy in Bellefonte on the Fourth. We are living under the beneficent Brooks high license law. Many reputable citizens all persons of good moral character, have been authorized to sell liquor under certain conditions. They must not sell to minors, to confirmed drunkards, to persons visibly affected or to lunatics. And yet a drunken minor was not an unusual spectacle an Monday. If this thing keeps on people will begin to believe that the license law is as badly violated as a prohibitory law would be and that nothing is really gained by permitting a few privileged characters to poison their neigh bors accorbing to law; that in short the liquor traffic should be outlawed.

The Altoona *Tribune* says: We do not think it worth while to waste space on the people's party. Some of its points are well taken, but its platform, as a whole represents the crank sentiment of the country. General James B Weaver, its presidential nominee, was the candidate of the greenbackers when that craze was at its heighth. He has always been a holder of peculiar views and will not prove a formidable candidate. Indeed it is barely possible that he will not be in the field when the ballots are cast.

THE PEOPLE'S PARTY EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

OMAHA, July 5.—The national committee of the people's party organized this afternoon by electing the following executive committee: H. E. Taubeneck, Illinois, chairman; J. H. Turner, Georgia secretary; J. H. Davis, Texas; George Washburn, Massachusetts; V. O. Strickler, Nebraska; Ignatius Donnelly, Minnesota; G. F. Geither, Alabama; M. C. Rankin, Indiana. The committee has under consideration a proposition to make its headquarters at Omaha.

10.000 AGENTS WANTED.

For our Campaign Books. Lives of Harrison and Reid also Cleveland and Stevenson are now ready. Each contains the issues of 1892. A Hot Campaign! Great selling books!! Big money for agents who strike quick!!! Big terms. Freights paid. Outfits free on receipt of five 2 cts stamps to help pay postage. Lyceum Pub'g Co., 216 S. 3rd St., Phila, Pa.

FOURTH IN BELLEFONTE.

The fourth passed off splendidly in Bellefonte. The day was one of the best. No rain, no excessive heat, so that the large crowd of visitors that were here was as comfortable as a good day could make them. The celebration, particpated in by the P. O. S. of A., was a success. It was the annual meeting of societies located in the district comprised of the counties of Clearfield, Clinton, Blair, Jefferson, Elk Lycoming, Centre. About seventy five Camps of the order are in this district. After it was decided to have the meeting here the following committee was appointed On decorations—Hunter Knicely, J L Dunlap and J W Bartges; festival—John Miller, Wm Pettengill, Ben Fulton and Charley White; reception—Jno. Dunlap chairman, Hunter Knicely, Geo. Harman and F. B. Lockard, of camp No 639 George Hockenberry, John Ayres, Wm Gwens and Zeb Bathurst of camp No 447. These gentlemen worked with a will to make the celebration a complete success with what result is now a matter of history and they have reason to be proud of the record they have made. Every train that came to the town in the early part of the day was crowded with passengers; these with the hundreds that come by private conveyance, filled the town to overflowing making a lively and entertaining scene. The parade commenced at half past ten in the morning. John Tate was Chief Marshal assisted by H. D. Yerger and Amos Mullen. The Zion Band was in the lead; a carriage had been provided for the Council but they did not turn out. The School Board was represented in full force, following them was Putman Commander, of Lock Haven; Company B, of Bellefonte, under the command of Captain Reber. The second division was headed by R. D. Simpson, Dist President of camps in Clinton Co Then the Good Templar band of Lock Haven.

Lock Haven W C No 161.
Citizen band of Renovo.
Renovo W C No 85.
Mill Hall drum corps.
Mill Hall W C No 337.
Oriole W C No 501.

THIRD DIVISION.

H Page Davis, Dist. President, Blair Co., Pa.

Tyrone band.
Tyrone W C No 327.
Altoona W C No 60.
Howard band.
Howard W C No 518.
Oseeola W C No 456.
Pennsylvania Furnace W C No 506.
Powelton W C No 466.

FOURTH DIVISION.

James M McMullen, Dist. President Centre Co., Pa., and five committeemen in carriages.

State College band.
State College W C No 613
Snow Shoe W C No——
Blanchard W C No 316.
Fleming W C No——
Oliva W C No 210.
Julian W C No——
Stormstown W C No
Pleasant Gap band.
Bellefonte W C No 447.
Bellefonte W C No 639.

After the parade an open air meeting was organized in front of the court house with Rev. Leidy of Pleasant Gap as chairman Wilbur F. Reeder, Esq., welcomed in the name of Bellefonte camps the visiting brothers. Col. J. L. Spangler made an eloquent and appropriate address after which the chairman declared the meeting closed.

A Bicycle race came off between eleven and twelve oclock; entres were made to Geo Rush, there were only three, Viz.: Malcolm Laurie., Alvin Twitmire and Mr Bush, a temporary resident of the town; the distance was ten miles round trip; the race was won by Laurie in seventeen mimutes and fifteen seconds. The prizes transpose a gold medal to Laurie' a silver one to Rush. who came in second. The visiting camps were given a dinner in the court house yard after which Aaron Williams, of Bellefonte, and State secretary William Weand, of Phila addressed the people from the band stand.

A Base ball game was played between Altoona and Bellefonte out at the park. Bellefonte won score 9 to 0.

In the evening they had fire works. The money for this part of the entertainment was raised by a subscription. The place selected for the display was in front of the jail, a very good place on account of its high elevation and the large plot of vacant ground to accommodate the people who were looking on. The fire works were very fine and were witnessed by a large crowd of sight seers. This ended a pleasant celebration and the crowd late at night departed for home and rest.

$50 TO $60 A WEEK.

A bright energetic man or woman wanted to sell an article of Great Value to every one. Sells at sight in city or country. $600 is no exaggerated amount for you to make in the next 90 days and have a solid income thereafter besides. A good Job. A Bonanza. Write at once. G. G. Glower, Mgr. 216 S. 3rd St., Phila, Pa.

We are informed of the publication of a novelty in the book line which is certain of an enormous sale. This book is "Glimpses of the World. A Portfolio of Photographs" prepared under the supervision of the great traveler and lecturer—John L. Stoddard. It contains photographic views is fully described. As an educator it is invaluable. It contains 550 pages, and nearly 275 views, and is sold by subscription at popular prices. The R. S. Peale Co., Chicago, are the publishers and they desire an agent in this locality. They will gladly mail descriptive circulars, sample views and terms to all, on application.

FITTING RESOLUTIONS.

Resolutions of respect and condolence passed by the Howard Temperance Society, of Howard, Pa. WHEREAS It having been the Divine Will to remove from our midst our late brother, Reuben Pletcher. there for be it.

Resolved, That in his removal our society has lost a faithful member, the cause of Temperance a firm friend and earnest advocate and the community a good citizen, one who will not soon be forgotten

Resolved, That we deeply sympathise with the family of the deceased and commend them to the mercies of him who is too wise to err and too good to be unkind

Resolved, That in respect to his memory we drape the Hall in morning for 30 days.

Resolved That these resolutions be recorded in the minutes of the society, a copy be sent to the family of the deceased and to the county papers of Bellefonte.

S. E. HENSYL.
GEORGE LONG. } Committee.
H. T. LUCAS.
N. B. SMITH.

BASE BALL.

We publish the following table to show our readers how Bellefonte stands in the Monntain League contest. It will be seen that our club has gone up a point.

	Won.	Lost.	P. C.
Philipsburg	6	2	.750
Tyrone	5	2	.714
Bellefonte	4	4	.500
Houtzdale	2	4	.333
Clearfield	1	5	.167

LEADING NOTICE.

Among the pushing enterprising firms in our country, is the lyceum Pub'g Co., of Phila, Pa. Their Books Bibles and Albums are first class. Read their advertisement in this issue, and if you want to better your position or surroundings, or if you want to make money faster than you have been making, write them for an agency for one of their valuable, useful fast selling books.

BE YOUR OWN DOCTOR!

It won't cost you one half as much. Do not delay. Send two three-cent stamps for postage, and we will send you Dr. Kaufmann's great work, fine colored plates from life, on disease, its causes and home cure. Address, A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

PEOPLES' PARTY CONVENTION.

We had intended to publish the platform and doings of the People's Partp convention which met at Omaha on July 2 but for lack of space and time we will be compelled to omit much news that we would like to give our readers; not having issued a paper last week we find a large accumulation of events to chronicle. It has been two weeks full of exciting events, a full statement of which a weekly paper will find it difficult to give The People's Party nominated for president James B Weaver, of Iowa, with James G Field, of Virginia for vice Pesident. The candidates both won on the first ballot. The vote for President stood Weaver, 995; Kile, 265; Page, 1; Morton, 1; Stanford, 1; for Vice President the vote was Field 733. Farrell 554. so the candidates for the People's party are Weaver & Field In speaking of the doings of this convention an exchange says: The Peoples party has put forth its candidates and its platform and adjourned. and as the delegates are earnest in their effort to promote the success of their principles and sincere in their belief in the soundness and beneficence of those principles, they devoted the National anniversary to patriotic works.

Gen. JAMES. B. WEAVER is the nominee for President, Judge GRESHAM'S positive refusal to allow his name to be used leaving Gen. WEAVER an easy winner. The latter's nomination was made unanimous at the close of the first ballot, on which he received the vote of more than three-fourths of the Convention.

The platform sets fourth the opposition of the party to monopoly and plutocracy in every form, and denounces the old parties which" propose to drown the outcries of the plundered people with the uproar of a sham battle over the tariff, so that capitalists, coporations, National bank rings, trusts, watered stock, the demonetization of silver and the oppressions of userers may all be lost sight of."

Among the demands of the platform is one for the graduated income tax, one for unlimited coinage of silver and gold, one for Government ownership of railroads and one for increase of the circulating medium to $50 per capita.

The proceedings of the Convention were orderly and for the most part harmonious.

—Hon Simeon B. Chase, of Easton, Pa., Will deliver popular lectures on temperance under the auspices of the I. O. of G. T. at the following time and places. It will be a rare treat to hear this distinguished hero. Come one, come all, free.

M. E. Church, Unionville, Friday and Saturday, July 15, and 16.

M. E. Church, Milesburg, Sunday and Monday, July 17 and 18, all at 8 P. M.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Reeder entertained their friends at their beautiful home on Allegheny street last Thursday evening. Refreshments were served in the elegant style Mrs Reeder so well understands.

Wonderfully Successful in All Chronic Diseases

——DISEASES OF THE——

Ear, Eye, Nose, Throat, Lungs and Nasal Catarrh.

ALL EYE OPERATIONS SUCCESSFULLY PERFORMED BY THEM.

DR. MORITZ SALM

——WILL BE AT——

THE BUSH HOUSE,

Bellefonte, Pa.,

SATURDAYS--JUNE 25, JULY 23, AUG. 20, SEPT. 17, OCT. 15, NOV. 12, DEC. 10, JAN. 7, FEB. 4, MAR. 4, APR. 1 & 29, MAY 27, JUNE 24. ALSO AT PHILIPSBURG--POTTER HOUSE MONDAYS--JUNE 27, JULY 25, AUG. 22, SEPT. 19, OCT. 17, NOV. 14, DEC. 12, JAN. 9, FEB. 6, MAR. 6, APR. 3, MAY 1 & 29, JUNE 26.

ONE DAY ONLY.

Examination and Consultation **FREE** to Everybody.

They will visit this county every four weeks, thus saving their patients the trouble and expense of visiting the city, as they are the only physicians and surgeons in the country who carry their own manakins, models, diagrams, etc., to illustrate and make it plain to all afflicted the cause and nature of their disease. This will give their numerous patients and others who are in need of medical treatment an opportunity to consult these distinguished physicians whose duties at the Institute will permit only monthly visits to your community.

EPILEPSY AND INSANITY.

My daughter Alice had epilepsy to such a degree as to make her idiotic. She was of no use for work, and was not able to recognize any one, we brought her to Dr. Salm for treatment, and the improvement the Dr. worked on her is wonderful. She can work again, has her right mind, no more fits and can talk intelligibly with any one, and is hale and hearty again. JACAB SHAFFER.
Mechanicsburg, Pa. Oct. 21, 1891.

RUNNING OF THE EAR AND DEAFNESS CURED.

For the last eight years my little daughter, Bertha, has had a severe case of running of the ear, the odor was fearful, she became pale, thin and generally complained, but after a course of treatment with Dr. Salm, she is hale and hearty, all running of the ear has stopped and her hearing before having been bad is good again. We recommend the doctor.

I G JONES.

Our daughter Mary has been crosseyed since birth. she is now 14 years old, and this day we brought her to Dr. Salm, who visits Indiana every four weeks, an operation was made of not more than a minute's duration, and was without pain no chloroform being given The eye is now as straight as any one's.

THOS. A JOHNSTON
SUE M JOHNSTON.
Advance, Indiana Co., Pa., Nov. 20, 1890.

CATARRH & BRONCHITIS CURED.

Dr. M. Salm treated me for catarrh and bronchitis. I had been affected with it for years and was incapacitated for any work and suffered with sleeplessness, but now consider myself entirely cured. Will be glad to answer any questions pertaining to the above testimonial gratefully. JOHN NEWDORFER.
Delmont, Pa.

LUNG TROUBLE & CATARRH CURED

I have had lung trouble and a bad case of catarrh for years, my breathing became very laborious about a year before I came to Dr. M Salm under treatment, and I was unable to do any work whatever, appetite all gone and I became a complete physical wreck and I could see in my friends' eyes that they gave me up for lost. However, after all this, I consider myself now entirely cured, breathing good, no more catarrh, can work all day and feel happy once more; thanks to this great doctor. LIZZIE ALLISON.
Oct. 22, 1891. Blairsville Intersection.

REMOVAL OF POLIPUS.

For the last 12 years I have been troubled with catarrh and for the last 3 years could not breathe through my nostrils; had tried several doctors, and patent medicine in abundance without avail. Dr. Salm, of Columbus, said I had polipus in connection with catarrh; he removed them for me and I breathe again comfortably through both nostrils; altogether I am feeling much better and find myself on the highway to recovery.

WM. ROSENBERGER,
18 Muskingum St.,
June 27, 1889. Massillon, O.

WE THOUGHT SHE COUEDN'T LIVE BUT A FEW MONTHS LONGER.

My daughter has been under Dr. Salm's treatment for catarrh for six months, before that time her breath smelled fearfully, she was pale, weak and emaciated, and we thought she couldn't live but a few months longer; however, to-day she is entirely cured from that fearful malady and is in good health as anyone may wish for, not a vestige of the catarrh being apparent. Thanks to Dr Salm's wonderful treatment. AUGUST PETERS.
April 4, 1890 P. O. Box, 460, Massillon.

Diseases of Women, such as have baffled the skill of all other physicians and remedies, quickly cured. Cancers, Tumors, fibroid and polypoid growths cured without the use of the knife or caustics. No cutting, no pain no danger.

Manhood perfectly restored. Quick, painless, and certain cure for impotence, lost manhood, spermatorrheal losses, weak and nervous debility, also for prostatis, vericocele, and all private diseases, whether from imprudent habits of youth or sexual functions, speedily and permanently cured. Consultation free and strictly confidential. Absolute cure guaranteed. No risk incurred. Free examination of the Urine—each persons applying for medical treatment should send or bring 2 to 4 ounces of urine, which will receive a careful chemical and microscopic examination. Small Tumors, Cancers, Warts, Moles, etc., removed without acids, knife, pain or scar. New method Electroysis, Epilepso or fits scientifically treated and positively cured by a never-failing method. Address all communications to Box 760. Columbus, Ohio. Examination and consultation free to everybody.

☞Our Advertisement will Appear Twice Before Each Visit

NINETEENTH ANNUAL PICNIC.

It will be held at Grange Park, Beginning September 12.

The patrons of Husdandry of this county whose annual picnics have become events of State-wide reputation will hold their 1892 picnic at Grange Park on September 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, and 17. Each succeeding picnic surpasses in interest and pleasure those previously held by the organization and this year's picnic is expected to take precedence over those formerly held, although they were voted almost perfect. They afford unexcelled social opportunities, attracting people throughout Centre and adjoining counties. The Patrons Picnic has become the week of recreation to people who perhaps take no other recreation through the year. The accommodations this year will be ample, as was the case last year, when over one hundred tents were taken and occupied. The tents are large and commodious, and have given much satisfaction to all who have lived in them during the time of the picnic. The ground on which it is located comprises thirty acres and there is space reserved for exhibitors of implements and stock. It is an excellent place for such an exhibition. Hon. Leonard Rhone, Master of the State Grange, has general charge of the picnic. He is assisted by Geo. Boal, Supt. of camp. John Dauberman, Supt. of improvements; George Dale of Lemont, Supt, of exhibits of live stock, and J. J. Arney, Supt. of amusements, sutlers, etc. For full particulars consult anyone of these gentleman All except Mr. Dale reside at Centre Hall

BOOTS & SHOES.

JOHN M. COBLE,
LEMONT, CENTRE COUNTY, PENNA

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes made to order, at two dollars less a pair than than the same can be purchased in Bellefonte or any other large town.

First class work and material. Nothing cheap but the price. Satisfaction guaranteed in fit and style.

All I ask is one trial, I know that after that I shall have your trade.

CALL ON OR ADDRESS AS ABOVE
V23 N27 tf

FOR SALE.—A Truss for children from two weeks to four years old. Pronounced by one of the best physicians in Bellefonte to be the best article known for the use it is intended. Will not hurt the child or prevent it from growing, and is warranted to cure the trouble. Apply to Charles Garrett, No 230 S. Spring street, Bellefonte. Prices reasonable
V23 No27 tf

THE Louisville *Courier Journal* says that "a majority of the States that are inflexibly Republican cast their votes, or a majority of them, against the renomination of Mr. Harrison." But it is misleading and unfair to determine whether a State is "inflexibly Republican or not according to its votes on local issues in off years. This fact ought to be plain enough now, but every Democrat will understand it after next November.

GUARANTEED CURE.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a Cough, Cold, or any Lung, Throat or Chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at C. M. Parrish's drug store. Large size 50c. and $1.00.

CANDIDATE ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce the name of O. J. Spotts, of Union township, as a candidate for the legislature, subject to the decision of the republican county convention.

Bellefonte Markets.

Red Wheat, per bushel	$ 85
Mixed wheat per bushel	80
Buckwheat, new, per bushel	40
Rye per bushel	60
Corn (shelled)	45
Corn (ears)	40
Oats	30
Barley	50
Cloverseed, fair to good	7.80
do prime and extra prime	8.00
do choice	8.40
Flour, retail, per barrel	5.00
Flour, wholesale	4 40
Hay choice mixed, per ton	10.00
" prime timothy " "	12.00
" choice " " "	15.00

Provision Markets.

Corrected weekly by Eureka Grocery.

Apples, dried, per pound	5
Green apples, per bushel	40
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	10
Dried Currants, per pound	8
New Raisins, per pound	16 — 20
Beans, per quart	10
Fresh Butter, per pound	12
Cheese, per pound	16
Country Hams, per pound	8
Hams, sugar cured	13
Shoulders	10
Breakfast Bacon	12½
Country Bacon	8
Lard, leaf, per pound	10
Lard, country, per pound	8
Eggs, per dozen	12½
Potatoes, per bushel	30
New Potatoes, per bushel	1 00
Dried Beef	20
Canned Beef, 2 pound can	25
Country Side, per pound	8
Canned Tomatoes, per can	10—12—15
Canned Corn, per can	10—12½—15
Lemons, per dozen	30
Oranges, per dozen	40—50
Dried sweet Corn, per pound	20
Apple Butter, per gallon	35
Roller Flour, per sack	1 25

TELEGRAPHY.

A young man or woman who desires to become a Telegraph operator, may hear of an unusual opportunity to learn by addressing W. W. DUNLAP, 608 N. 8th St., Philadelphia, Pa.
23 24 4t

PILES "ANAKESIS" gives instant relief and is an infallible Cure for Piles. Price $1. By Druggists or mail. Samples free. Address "ANAKESIS," Box 2416, New York City.

THAT CAT.

BY JOHN P. SJOLANDER.

"That cat is what keeps them apart," was the general verdict.

Everybody knew everybody's business on Magnolio creek, and it was no secret that Janie Brownlow and Mark Peters had fallen out about the latter's cat, just as they were about to get married.

The Brownlow and Peters homesteads were adjoining, a brush fence only separating them. The houses, primitive log structures, were not more than a hundred yards apart, for the builders of them had been friends, and had moved to Magnolia creek together. They had brought their young wives with them, and had begun the battle in the wilderness bravely, determined to win homes there for themselves and their loved ones.

When Janie and Mark were about one year old, the war between the states broke out. Peters and Brownlow went leaving two widows and two orphans behind them to fight the battle of life as best they could. The two women made a living somehow, and raised their children to manhood and womanhood. Then they laid down their cares forever to take an eternal rest.

Up till the time Mark and Janie were completely orphaned, it is doubtful if love or marriage had ever been thought of between them; but then came a time when they were in a manner dependent upon each other. In the course of a year they saw that it would be best for both of them that they make their future one, and everything was settled between them in a sort of matter of fact way, altogether unlike the courtships described in books.

But one morning the storm broke loose, and reared an apparently insurmountable wall between them.

Mark had a fondness for cats, a masculine trait of character not often met with, and he took an ill deed done his cat as an offense committed against himself. Janie, on the other hand, rather disliked cats, but kept a good dog, instead, who followed her about constantly, ever ready and willing to do her bidding.

One morning Janie found Mark's cat among her chicks in the yard, and as some of them had been missing for several days, Thomas was looked upon with suspicion as the thief. Now, when he was detected almost in the act, Janie's anger was aroused, and she called Rover to her side.

Catch that plagued cat,'' she cried. "Catch him! catch him, Rover!"

With Rover to hear was to obey, and the cat and dog had a close race to see which would reach the brush fence first. Thomas won by the length of his tail. Then commenced a fight in which Rover was at a disadvantage, for every time he poked his nose into the brush the cat spit, scratched and clawed him, until his yelps of pain brought his mistress to his assistance.

Janie had no more than made her appearance upon the scene before Mark arrived, also. Their glances met, and anger flashed out of their eyes.

"Call off your dog!" Mark demanded.

"Sha'n't do it,,' retorted Janie.

"If you don't call that yelping pup away, I'll kill him.

"I'd like to see you do it. I set him on that thieving cat of yours, and you'll have to kill me first before you kill my dog."

Just then the cat made the dog yelp most pitifully, and Janie ran to his assistance. She picked up a stick and atempted to throw it at the cat, but, with the proverbial markmanship of her sex, she missed, and hit Mard instead.

Then Mark lost his temper completely. He sprang over the fence, and with the first thing that came to hand, which happened to be a stout pole, he began to belabor the dog most unmercifully.

It was a disgraceful affair, and it was whispered around in the neighborhood that Janie even went so far as to pull Mark's hair.

The cat finally made his escape and ran towards his home. Rover would have given chase but he was too busy just then keeping out of reach of the pole in Mark's hand, and in a short time even he made good his retreat, leaving Janie and Mark sole combatants in the field.

"You're a brute, Mark Peters, and I'm glad of the chance to tell you so!" cried Janie.

"That's all right, Janie. I'm glad I found your temper before it was too late."

"You was, eh? Dibn't know before that I could take care of myself, did you? Well, that just shows that you ain't as bright as you should be, having known me all your life.',

"Oh, that's all right."

"That's just what it is, and it will always be so, too, for I wouldn't marry you now, not if you was the last man on earth.''

"I reckon I gave you the first chance, and I am thinking it will be your last one, too," Mark retorted.

"Never mind. You go and take care of your cat."

You go and keep company with your dog."

"I will. Between Mark Peters and Rover, I had rather have Rover for steady company."

By that time both were retreating towards their respective homes, and their words grew to be mere mutterings.

From that day Mark and Janie shunned each other, and though they were such close neighbors, lived like total strangers,

It is only natural that, after a while, both were sorry in a manner that the quarrel had occurred, but neither would acknowledge it openly. On the contrary, when some good neighbor offered to step in and bring about a reconciliation, the offer was rejected on both sides with so much scorn, that the experiment was never tried again by the same person.

The neighbors were about equally divided in taking sides with Mark and Janie but on one thing there was only one opini on, which was, that cat was to blame for it all.

Mark too, seemed to acknowledge that much, to himself at least, for there were times when he would chase his pet out of the house, and shut him outside for hours at a time. On such occasions the cat would climb to the roof of the house, and give voice to his sorrowing in long and dismal wails.

"Oh, durn your picture," Mark would mutter, "now you know how it feels yourself. I took up your quarrel, and I am shut out, too. If I was a cat, I would climb up on a roof and howl, too, but I am a human being and dare not do it."

It was in the latter part of the winter, and Mark was sick at heart with the pain parting with Janie gave him. The evening was cold and damp, and he was sitting before the fire in the huge chimney, watching the logs burn down slowly and crumble to ashes. His thoughts were of Janie, and he was debating with himself for the ten thousandth time whether it would not be best, after all, to go to her and beg to be reinstated in her heart and affection once more. He had almost decided to give in, when the cat, as was his habit, jumped up on his knee, purring softly.

Mark was startled. For the time being he had entirely forgotten the cat. The cat must have felt it and thought it was time to receive some recognition. But for once the cat's judgment was at fault, for, instead of being petted and stroked, he was picked up and flung out of doors.

In a few minutes the cat was on the roof of the house, bewailing the cruel treatment he had just received at the hands of his master. Mark, however, only gritted his teeth, stirred up the fire, and sat down before it, determined to let the cat stay outside for the rest of the night.

And so the hours passed away one after the other, and Mark still sat before the fire. The only movement he made was to stir up the fire occasionally. The cat had been quiet for a long while, and Mark had sank into a reverie again wherein Janie was uppermost in his flitting thoughts.

"That quarrel must have been the work of the devil," he muttered. "I shouldn't wonder if he hasn,t taken up permanent abode here with me, for I am just about suitable company for him."

Just then something came tumbling down the chimney, scattering fire and brands and ashes all over the room. Then and unearthly scream, such as Mark had never heard before, rang in his ears; at the same time something, looking like a ball of fire, sprang out of the fireplace into the room.

"The devil," screamed Mark, and fell to the floor.

* * * * * * * *

It was several days later when Mark regained consciousness and found himself in bed. He was in total darkness, and wondered where he was. He put his hands up to his face to rub his eyes, when he found there was a bandage over them, and that he was blindfolded. He was about to tear the bandage away when Janie's gentle voice spoke to him.

"Don't Mark," she said. "The doctor said not to remove the cloth until he came back. He will be here again shortly."

"What is the matter, Janie? What has happened?"

"Your house burned down the cther night, and it was only through a miracle that I got you out of it alive."

"Yes, I remember now. The devil came down the chimney, and kicked the fire all over the floor. I must have set the house on fire; but I can't remember anything more about it."

Mark got well in time, and married Janie. The cat, it was supposed, must have perished in the burning house, for he was never seen again after the fire.

Janie often laughs softly when her husband insists that the devil burned him out of his house that night. "But," she says to herself, "I bet it was that cat."

EMINENT FACTS.

The question is often asked and scarcely ever answered, why whiskey made now is not as pure and reliable as it was forty yars ago. It is never the less a fact that it is, made purerand better to-day than at that time. With the improved methods fusil oil and other impurities are entirely eliminated. A sworn statement as to the purity, age and quality of the whiskey sold is furnished by one dealer who advertises full quarts, six year old pure Penn's Rye, at $1.00 per quart. Duquesne $1.25 per quart. Port, Sherry, Sweet California Wines at 50c. A complete catalogue and price list of all foreign and domestic liguors mailed on application by

MAX KLEIN,
82 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.

Married at Buffalo Run, on Thursday, June 30, by Rev. George Glenn, assisted by Rev. A. P. Wharton. Rev. F. D. Hartsock, to Miss Ruth Gray, after the ceremony they departed for an extended bridal tour through eastern cities.

HUNGRY PEOPLE.

A correspondent of a New York daily paper tells this story of the condition of some of Bombastic Furioso Fricks well paid men:

The first sad stories of suffering and hunger in consequence of the strike come today from poor working people who live on Shanty Hill, just east of where the army is camped. The men who live here were the common laborers at the steel works and earned from $1 to 40 cents more than that a day.

The dwellings where the company housed these people stand in rows on the crest of the hill overlooking the structures of architectural beauty and almost palatial adornment occupied by the superintendents and officers of the mills. The working men's houses are low, smoke-blacked and forbidding. The rooms are object lessons in poverty, and the children, when they are clothed at all, are prize features for a rag baby show.

No refinement exists on Shanty Hill, and the 200 men who were thrown out of every possible means of gaining subsistence are pitiable objects of helpessness. They were not members of the Amalgamated. Associations, but were forced out of the mills when the strikers declared the place in a state of siege.

These men had nothing saved to fall back on. They could not say with Hugh O'Donnell and the great mass of the strikers, who can earn from $5 to $20 a day: "We can stand a lockout of a week or so."

These people were given a portion of the flour and provision taken from the Pinkertons' barges, and now that their supplies are out and Homestead store keepers having declined to give credit while the strike lasts, they are ready to starve. The first appeal came down from the hill-top this morning and it was a sad one.

Women carrying babies begged from door to door and mingled tears with their appeals for food. When their action was discovered by the leaders of the strikers they were sent back home and told to wait for relief. Some assistance is expected before nightfall from the Amalgamated Association.

If this is a truthful picture we should like to ask christians and philanthropists how can respectable American citizens be produced who grow up surrounded by such environments as these.

The Eureka Grocery is kept in fine style by George Marshal; they sell cheap and treat everybody right.

—Mr. Frank McCoy has improved his beautiful residence on west Linn street, by building quite an extensive addition.

—Twenty thousand young trout have been placed in Beech Creek and its tributaries by the State fish commissioners.

—Now just as quiet as you keep it the Eureka Grocery, next door to post office, Bellefonte, is the place to buy your groceries.

—Some repairs have been made to the fence in front of the stone school House. Benjamin Hoffman performed the transformation.

When you want to buy groceries do not forget the Eureka Grocery High street Bellefonte next door to Post Office. They sell low and treat all customers right.

—A new voting place has been established at Spring Mills by the court. Voters from that place have had to go to Penn Hall in the past, the new arrangement will be a great convenience to the electors of Spring Mills.

—Last week Wednesday Miss Jane McCalmont, Lizzie Shortlidge and Jennie Strickland, of Bellefonte, started to the convention of Christian Endeaver which met in Madison Square Garden, New York city.

—The Christian Endeaver society of Bellefonte will hold a picnic at Hunter's Park on Monday, July 18. The State College and Milesburg societies are expected to participate. Myer's orchestra will furnish the music a grand time is sure to result.

—A festival will be held at Lamar, Clinton Co., next Saturday evening, July 16, proceeds to go to the benefit of the Methodist church, of that place. Music will he furnished by the Clintondale band, it is hoped everybody that can will go to help a good cause.

—Mr. Ben Fulton, while reparing or replacing bunting on the arches on the morning of the fourth, fell from a ladder (which broke) to the ground a distance of several feet. A doctor examined his hurts but pronounced no bones broken and he was soon at work again.

—A reception given by Miss Emma Hughes to her music class and the academy base ball nine on Wednesday, July 6, was a grand success. The grounds were illuminated by chinese lanterns producing a weird and beautiful effect. A bounteous banquet was served to the guests.

The clerks at the Eureka Grocery, store High St. Bellefonte do all they can to accomodate their customers they have a fine stock of fresh goods and their store is kept nice and clean they want trade and you will profit by dealing at that store. Give them a trial and see if what we say is not true.

—The Republican office was serenaded on the afternoon of the 4th by the Good Templar Band, of Lock Haven. Mr. Philip Howard, their drum major, showed himself to be an expert in handling the baton. This band was acknowledged by all to be one of the best. Gentleman, please consider our hat off.

THE SITUATION AT HOMESTEAD

Now that the supremacy of law has been re-established at Homestead and the workingmen have shown by ready and quiet submission that they recognize the authority which all good citizens must obey, the question comes to the front as to how these workingmen, these fathers of families and owners of homes can become wage earners again, and how the magnificent plant of the Carnegie company can be made once more productive. The Republican has felt from the first that the great issue, next to the supremacy of law, was the protection of labor. We have not thought of suggesting that the legal rights of the owners of the Carnegie works should be sacrificed or impared. But we do urge, that the working people at Homestead have a moral claim on their late employers that merits fair and even generous recognition. The men who have built up homes at Homestead, who have paid for those homes in full or in part, whose connections and associations are in that vicinity, and to whom a loss of employment at the Carnegie works may mean the loss of their homes and separation from the friends and associates of a generation, perhaps of a lifetime, should not be given the discouraging and repelling alternative of unconditional submission to the employers' terms, or of the surrender of all they have gained by years of economy, of prudence and of industry.

Such treatment would certainly not be putting a premium on the desire to own homes, which should be promoted in every way possible.

To say this is not to cast a shadow upon the rights of property. Those rights are sacred, whether the property is Mr. Carnegie's mill or the workingmen's dwelling. It is saying simply that men shall be treated as men, and that the employer shall recognize the claims and consider the interest and feelings of the employes. Capital cannot afford, in the land of popular government, to act in defiance of calm and sober popular sentiment.

The calm and sober sentiment of the American people calls for arbitration between the owners of the Carnegie factories and their workingmen. The American people do not ask or expect the owners of the Carnegie property at Homestead to abate one jot or tittle of their legal rights; but popular sentiment does expect them to recognize and to act upon moral obligations between man and man. Public sentiment expects the Carnegie company to suggest or to accept some method of arbitration whereby the existing differences can be arranged, the workingmen continue to earn fair wages, and the company to conduct a profitable business.

The Carnegie company has found its property uninjured, and is once more in possession of that property. The skilled workingmen, familiar with the processes in the mills, are at hand. The vastly valuable plant is useless without the men, and the men can earn nothing at Homestead unless they work for the company. Surely these two parties, with interests so identical, can be brought together and arrive at a common basis of agreement that will conserve the rights of the employes and respect the manhood and protect the the interest of the employers. Do we ask too much in asking Mr. Frick to bend a little and be reasonable. He has won no enviable reputation by the method he has pursued so far. Had he not better repair the evil done in so far as he is now able by pursuing a more conciliatory course.

—A serious break was discovered in the water pipe just at Spring creek bridge last Saturday. The water escaped so fast that the reservoir was rnn almost dry and the town had to depend on the stand pipe for its supply of water. Workmen were put at work at once to repair the damage, work was continued most all Satnrday night and all day Sunday and was finally finished on Monday morning. Most of the people of the town were not aware of the trouble as the supply of water was kept up as we state above by aid of the stand pipe.

—The Ladies mite Society of the Evangelical Church of Howard will hold an Ice Cream Festival in the School House yard on Saturday Evening July 16. 1892. The Refreshments will consist of Ice Cream of all kinds, Cake, Peanuts, Candies, Bananas, Lemonade etc, all are very cordially invited to attend from far and near, and a good time is auticipated for all.

—Tony McAlister, an old patron of the Republican from away back and still one of its constant readers and who has of late years been a resident of Sandy Ridge, has joined Tuttles circus, we suppose, to furnish wind for a bass horn at which he is an expert. He has many friends here in Bellefonte where he lived several years ago.

LUCKY NUMBER.

Humphreys' Specific No. THREE— Cures Sleeplesness, Colic and Crying of Infants; curing not only the Wakefulness, Colic and Crying, but by aiding the digestion, giving Strength and Vigor, and so making healthy children.

—Married at the home of James McKinley, Milesburg, on Sunday, July 3. Mr. James Fleck, of Valentines Iron Works, to Miss Rebecca Shirk, of Milesburg. A number of friends and relatives were present.

—When you want groceries call at the Eureka Grocery, High St., next door to Post office. You will make money by it.

BENJAMIN HARRISON.

A NON-PARTISAN TRIBUTE TO THE REPUBLICAN PRESIDENT.

The" Independent" on the Personal Character of the Executive—His Conscientious Devotions to Duty—" A Typical American, Honest without Cant—Tenderheart without Gush.

[The Independent, Religious Weekly]

Benjamin Harrison has now been President for nearly three years, and while it is too soon to pronounce judgment upon his administration—which however, is universally regarded as an able one—it is not too soon to form an estimate of his personal character as exhibited in his public action.

There is, perhaps, no position in the world in which a man's character is tested as it is in that of the President of this great Republic. The labors of the office are very severe, the trials and perplexities unlimited, the pitfalls countless, and the temptations many and strong. He is subjected to the most remorseless criticism; every act he performs, every request he denies every favor he grants, every word he utters, is weighed and judged: and he is held strictly responsible for the remote consequences of both his acts and his refusal to act.

President Harrison is very fortunate in his equipment for this high office. He posesses a strong physique, is compactly built, has a vigorous appetite, good dijestion, full sleeping capacity, an even temper, and the power of long sustained labor. He loves work, and takes a keen delight in the severest mental effort.

A college graduate, a trained lawyer, successful, and yet acquainted with adversity; a soldier with a practical knowlgdge of campaigns and battles; a local politician of the better sort; for six years a United States Senator, with a wide acquaintance with the ablest men of his day, a careful student of history and of contemporaneous political movements, an independent thinker, and a close observer of men and methods, he came to the Presidency in the prime of his life, fully cognizant of the exalted dignity of the position and filled with an ambition to meet worthily all proper demands that it might make upon him.

A Chrsitian without bigotry; a patriot without sectionalism; a statesman without narrowness; a politician without bitterness, a soldier without vanity; a popular leader without vulgarity, he stands before the country to-day as a typical American, honest without cant—tender-hearted without gush. He appreciates the good, the true, the beautiful; symphathizes with the poor, the ignorant, the unfortunate, and condemns all that is low mean, or evil,

EEMALE WEAKNESS--SURE CURE.

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the thousand and one ills which arise from deranged female organs. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any lady if they will send their Express and P. O. address. Yours respectfully, Dr. W. B. MARCHISI, 90 Genessee St., Utica, N. Y. 24 4t

NAMES OF REPUBLICAN SUGESEDFOR COUNTY OFFICES.

Below we give some of the names we have heard suggested for the various county offices and ask our friends to suggest others.

For Assembly.

John F. Harter, of Millheim; J. F. Lever, of Stormstown; Andrew Gregg, of Centre Hall; A. A. Dale, of Bellefonte; E. I. Walker, of Boggs Township, Thomas Way, of Port Matilda

For Prothonotary

Cyrus Goss. of Centre Hall; W. E. Tyson, of Philipsburg; Andrew Lytle, of State College.

For District Attorney

John Kline, of Bellefonte.

For Associate Judge

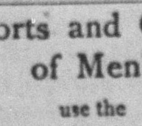
Henry Stevens, of Loveville; P. B. Waddle, of Buffalo Run; David Harshberger, of Hublersburg; A. B. Rishel, of Oak Hall.

THAT BABY OF MINE,

Auntie, three months ago had the salt rheum so bad that his head was a mass of sores, and I had begun to lose all hopes of raising him, but my druggist recommended Sulphur Bitters, and to-day he is as fat and chipper as any baby you ever saw, and he has not a sore on his head, and just think that after paying out so much, that a few dollars' worth of Sulphur Bitters should cure him.—*Mrs. J. C. Hall, Lowell.*

—Some of the decorations on business houses were torn down and destroyed by vandals on the night of the fourth. Such conduct is not the work of gentlemen.

"All Sorts and Conditions of Men"
use the
Remington



Standard Typewriter
because
it is constructed upon the best design, of the best materials, and by the best workmanship.
Wyckoff, Seamans & Benedict,
834 Chestnut St., Phila.

Mrs. Anna Sutherland

Kalamazoo, Mich., had swellings in the neck, or Goitre From her 10th year, causing 40 Years great suffering. When she caught cold could not walk two blocks without fainting. She took
Hood's Sarsaparilla
And is now free from it all. She has urged many others to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and they have also been cured. It will do you good.
HOOD'S PILLS Cure all Liver Ills, jaundice, sick headache, biliousness, sour stomach, nausea.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE
BEST IN THE WORLD.
Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Not effected by heat. ☞GET THE GENUINE.
FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY. 1yr

MILK PRESERVATIVE
Milkmen, Creamerymen, and Dairymen can keep MILK AND CREAM fresh a week without using ice. Healthful, tasteless, odorless and inexpensive. Sample, enough to make test, mailed for ten cents. THE PRESERVALINE M'F'G CO., 10 Cedar St., N. Y. 24 4t

ESTRAYED—Came to the premises of the undersigned in Worth Township on Monday, June 6th, 1892, eight head of cattle, as follows: One red steer, star on face; one red heifer, mulley; one red and white steer; one black heifer; one red and white spotted steer; one red and white spotted heifer; one red and white spotted steer with notch under right ear; one red steer with star on face and white on belly. The first six and last ones have end of left ear off. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take the animals away, otherwise they will be disposed of according to law
24 3t JACOB FRANTZ.
Port Matilda, Pa.

WALTERS' METALIC SHINGLES are made from the best brands of roofing Tin plate, and steel sheets galvanized. You can buy them painted or not. Our Galvanized Shingles are rain and rust proof, without the necessity of painting. Our painted Tin Shingles are more durable and ornamental than it is possible to make a tin roof, put on in the old fashioned style. Write for price list R. THE NATIONAL SHEET METAL ROOFING CO., 9, Cliff street, New York. 23 23 26t

EDWARD K. RHOADS,
At his yard near Passenger station sells on
THE BEST QUALITIES
OF
Anthracite, Bituminous & Woodland
COAL
—ALSO—
KINDLING WOOD.
AND
Corn Ears, Shelled Corn, Oats, Baled Hay and Straw
TELEPHONE 712.

EUREKA!
OUR MOTTO:
Quick Sales and Small Profits.
The Eureka Cash Grocery, Bush Arcade Block, is the place to buy Groceries GOOD AND CHEAP. We have always been selling goods at ROCK BOTTOM PRICES bu now we intend to do better than ever and will sell goods at prices that will astonish everyone. Times are hard and we cannot expect to make much. Below we quote you a few of our prices to show that we mean business.
3 cans of Corn for 25 cts.; 3 cans of Peas 25 cts.; 3 cans of Lima Beans for 25 cts.; 6 bars of Soap 25 cts.; Coffee 23–25–26–28–35 cts. per pound; 1 package Mince Meat 11 cts.; Mixed Tea (a number one quality) only 40 cts. per pound; Soup Beans 6 cts. per quart.
The above is a fair sample of our prices. Call and be convinced.
Next Door to Post-Office.
High Street, - - Bellefonte
M. P. TUTEN, Proprietor.

THE MAN OF MINNEAPOLIS.

Now boom the man who stands to-day
Upon foundations firm;
He gave us glory in the first,
He will another term.

His hands are clean, his record high,
He has no ax to grind;
He sets his country to the fore,
He puts all else behind.

He teaches foreign powers that they
And all their potentates
Must doff ther hats in presence of
The one United States.

He knows the country's greatest needs,
And with a willing hand,
He showers Protection's blessings on
The workmen of the land.

Abroad at home, he has respect
Of all men good and true.
Thus far he's brought us safely and
He'll safely take us through.

Now boom the man who stands to-day
So well equipped to run
The race to victory straight way,
His name is Harrison.

INTERESTING TO LOVERS OF MUSIC.

The July number of *Brainard's Musical World* is out and contains besides the usual amount of interesting reading matter, four pieces of new music: "Told in Song," beautiful ballad by Geo. Schleiffarth; "False Lente," by Schutt; "Fair Columbia March" and "Goose Step March" all new and pleasing pieces. Mailed post-paid for 15 cents in stamps. The *World* is published monthly at $1.50 per year and to enable every music lover to examine it, the publisher will (during July only) upon receipt of twenty two-cent stamps, mail to any address, the number for April, May, June and July, containing seventeen pieces of choice music; or for ten two-cent stamps two numbers will be sent. For eight two cent stamps they will also send the "Musicians' Guide," a 212 page volume of musical information. Address, The S. Brainard's Sons Co., Chicago, Ill.

I have been a sufferer from catarrh for 20 years. I found immediate relief in the use of Ely's Cream Balm. Since using it I have not suffered a moment from headache, sore throat or loss of sleep, from which I previously suffered, caused by catarrh. I consider your Balm a valuable remedy.—R. G. Vassar, 56 Warren street, New York.

Ely's Cream Balm is worth its weight in gold as a cure for catarrh. One bottle cured me.—S. A. Lovell, Franklin, Pa.

A CONVINCING ARGUMENT

Johnnie is imbibing politics from his Democratic father, but he may be all right yet. The other day he asked:

"Say, pop Pin't the Democratic party mighty old?"

"Yes, my son," replied the father proudly; "older than any other."

How old is it?"

Run's clear back to the flood or thereabouts."

"Well, Noah wasn't a Democrat," dissented the youngster.

"How do you know he wasn't?"

"Because he lived on water for forty days and nights." And the argument was so convincing that the father sent Johnnie to bed.

WE CHANCED IT

While we were over to Lone Tree the other day Steve Watson wanted us to marry him to a girl named Ramson, who has been living in the family of Major Hastings. We knew we couldn't do it as editor, but we were not so certain in our capacity as mayor. We finally agreed to take the chacnes on it if Steve and the girl would, 'and the result was that they were made one. We used the regular form followed by the clergymen, but puttin a proviso that if Steve ever stopped his subscription to our paper the marriage should be considered nul and void. Untill we have time to look up the law in the case we will marry any and every couple appearing before us for that object charging only one years' subscription to the *Kicker*. If it transpires later on that we had no authoirty the ceremony can be gone through with elsewhere, or things left as they stand, but the subscription must be considered a go- Please call at the mayor's office between 2 and 4 in the afternoon.—*Arizona Kicker*

Two doctors of an Eastern town,
To learning much inclined,
Were called to see a gentleman,
Whose health was undermined.

The first one used his stethoscope
Upon his patient meek.
"I find," quoth he, "one lung is gone;
You cannot live a week."

To this the other wise M. D.
Vehemently objected.
"I see," quoth he, "as all may see,
Your kidneys are affected."

These wise men argued loud and long,
Yet the patient owes recovery
(Not to those doctors, but to—
Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery).

There are some patent medicines that are more marvelous than a dozen doctors' prescriptions, but they're not those that profess to cure *everything*.

Everybody, now and then, feels "run-down," "played out." They've the will, but no power to generate vitality. They're not sick enough to call a doctor, but just too sick to be well. That's where the right kind of a patent medicine comes in, and does for a dollar what the doctor wouldn't do for less than five or ten.

We put in our claim for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

We claim it to be an unequaled remedy to purify the blood and invigorate the whole system.

It's the *cheapest* blood-purifier, sold through druggists, no matter how many doses are offered for a dollar.

Why? Because it's sold on a *peculiar plan*, and you only pay *for the good* you get.

Can you ask more?

DEFIED THE LYNCHERS.

A Texas Sheriff Says He Will Die Before Giving Up His Prisoner.

In these times when mob law is so often put in place it is encourageing to find one man who stands by the law and his duty as an officer defying lawlessness and mobs below we publish an accouut of a brave sheriff's devotion to duty we hope he will succeed in vindicating the majesty of the law:

Hillsboro, June 28. —Hundreds of citizens from all parts of Hill county were in town yesterday, bent upon taking the life of Isaac Bruce, the negro in jail charged with assault upon seventeen-year old Ella Sherrill on Monday night.

Sheriff Cox is in the jail backed by a posse of determined men armed with Winchesters. For two days he has held the fort against all comers, and says he will die before his prisoner is harmed.

About 12 oclock yesterday a mob of 800 citizens gathered at the prison and demanded the negro. Sheriff Cox declined to surrender him, and assured the crowd that he proposed to see the law enforced in Hill county if it cost him his life. The mob finally dispersed.

In anticipation of a renewed attempt to lynch the prisonor an extra force of deputies are on gurad. The unfortunate girl has fully identified the prisoner as her assailant, All business has been suspended during the past two days. In order to prevent drinking at this crisis saloon keepers have closed their houses.

Late last evening a watchman on the Court House tower discovered bodies of armed and mounted men riding in the brush to the north of town and trouble is feared.

Sheriff Cox has held his office for twenty years, and is one of the bravest officers in Texas. He will not yield an inch, and proposes to save his prisoner or die. In this he is backed by hundreds of the dest citizens of the county.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo } ss.
Lucas County, }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this fifth day of December, A. D. 1886. A. W. GLEASON,
{ SEAL } Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75.

A COLORADO MAYOR'S VIEW.

At the recent Commencement of the Colorado State University, which is coeducation several young women were members of the graduating class. Hon. Platt Rodgers. Mayor of Denver, was among the speakers, and came out strongly for woman suffrage. He said:

As a property owner, woman's rights to hear and be heard, to vote and be voted for, is as great as the most treasured franchise that has ever been conferred. Indeed, the difficulty is not to satisfy ourselves that her claim to suffrage is as valid as our own, but rather to understand and defend the reason upon which her disfrahchisement has been based. If the coeducation of the sexes means anything, it is this: The line of distinction in the educated of the country has ceased to exist. Nothing, then, remains as a barrier to the full assumption of her rights save the unsubstantial memory of words. This must speedily be removed, and the nineteenth century must crown its achievements by the granting to women of free and unlimited suffrage.

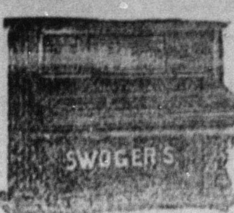
ACROSS THE DEEP TO THE WEST.

On steamboats, cars and stage coaches, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is carried as the most important item in the materia medica of the traveling public. It deprives vitiated, brackish water of its hurtful properties and execrable flavor, counteracts the pernicious effects upon the stomach of bad or indigestible food, remedies cramps, heartburn and wind upon the stomach. It is a defense against malarial disorders, nullifies the effects of excessive heat, cold and damp, relieves sick-headaches, and is an incomparable cure for costiveness and billiousness. The fatigue of travel often tells most disastrously upon invalids and convalescents, occasionly to such an extent as to jeopardize life. Persons in feeble health, apprehensive of bad effects from travel, will, if provided with the Bitters, be far less likely to have their fears realized.

—Czar Cleveland, who rules over the kingdom of minstrelsy, dominates over a Queen and "Four Emperors" in his company, which will open the season next Friday, July 15th, at Garman's opera house.

A LEADER.

Since its first introduction, Electric Bitters has gained rapidly in popular favor, until now it is clearly in the lead among pure medicinal tonics and alteratives—containing nothing which permits its use as a beverage or intoxicant, it is recognized as the best and purest medicine for all ailments of Stomach, Liver or Kidneys—It will cure Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, and drive Malaria from the system. Tatisfaction guaranteed with each bottle or the money will be refunded. Price only 50c. per bottle. Sold by C. M. Parrish.



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PIANOS! + $35. + ORGANS!

Direct from the Factory at Manufacturer's Prices. No such offer ever made before. Every man his own agent. Examine in your home before paying. Write for particulars. Address

THE T. Swoger & Son Pianos & Organs
BEAVER FALLS, PENNSYLVANIA.

FACTORY AT GRANDVIEW, PA. 33 miles west of Pittsburgh, Pa. on lines of P., Ft. W. & C. R. R. and P. & L. E. R. R. P. O., Beaver Falls, Pa. $30

From Rev. James M Potts, D D, editor of the Michigan *Christian Advocate*, Detroit Michigan To say that we are delighted with the piano, does not express the fact. We are jubilant. If all your instruments are as fine in appearrnce and as pleasing in tone as this one, your patrons will rise by the hundred.

From Mrs A G Silverheels, Corydon, Warren county, Pa.: We are well pleased with the organ. Good tone and found to be as represented. jy28 1y

ASTHMA AND HAY-FEVER

There is NO *SURE CURE FOR EVERY CASE OF ASTHMA* or *EVERY CASE OF HAY FEVER*, but the worst cases, *if uncomplicated by organic disease*, can be CURED TO STAY CURED *by constitutional treatment*, and this at the patient's home.

We treat no one without a thorough knowledge of the case.

Incurable Cases Declined.

Examination free by mail.

We want name and address of every sufferer from Asthma or Hay Fever.

P. HAROLD HAYES, M. D., BUFFALO, N. Y.

RAILROAD NEWS.

The New Terminus.—The Beech Creek to be Extended to Janesville.—Curwensville Awakened.

The T. & C.'s New Terminus,

On or about July 1 next the Tyrone division will run to Pennville. At present Curwensville is the terminus of the road for passenger traffic, but by the extention of the track for five and a half miles Pennville is reached. This has been opened for freight for several months, mainly for the accomodation of the coal operation started up in the immediate vicinity of Pennville. There will be two other stations, on the extention one at bridgeport, one and a half miles beyond Curwensville and the other three and one fourth miles further on at Stonack's Mills.—*Tyrone Herald.*

"I Am To Tired"

is a common exclamation of this season. There is a certain bracing effect in cold air which is lost when the weather grows warmer; and when Nature is renewing her youth, her admirers feel dull, sluggish and tired. This condition is owing mainly to the impure condition of the blood, and its failure to supply healthy tissue to the various organs of the body. It is remarkable how susceptible the system is to the help to be derived from a good medicine at this season. Possessing just these purifying, building-up qualities which the body craves Hood's Sarsaparilla soon overcomes that tired feeling, restores the appetite, purifies the blood, and, in short, imparts vigorous health. Its thousands of friends as with one voice declare "It Makes the Weak Strong."

HARMONY

We'll set aside all difference,
And re-establish trust,
And with a will get ready
To win the fight or bust.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Emerson says: "Trust men and they will be true to you." We venture the statement that Emerson never ran a grocery store.

John, have you seen that woman lately?

John, in astonishment, what woman?

That woman in another column picking grapes for Speer's Wines, and read about it; the wines are found by chemists to be absolutely pure and the best in the world. The Boards of Health in large cities and leading hospitals have adopted their use where wines are needed.

Henry Waterson, the great Kentucky democrat says: "The walk through the slaughter house to the open grave has begun."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

a woman's remedy for woman's diseases, has stood the test of many years, and is to-day the only successful and harmless cure for all those peculiar weaknesses and

Diseases of Women,

organic diseases of the uterus or womb, inflammation, ovarian troubles, falling or displacement of the womb, faintness, nervous prostration, weak back, aches, etc.

All Druggists sell it, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of **$1.00**. Liver Pills, **25c.**
Correspondence freely answered. Address in confidence
LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

A GRAND OFFER LOCAL OR TRAVELING SALESMEN wanted for our Nursery Stock. $75 to $150 per month salary or commission. No experience needed. Address, with reference, H. E. MERRELL & CO., Geneva, N. Y. 18 4t

DOCTOR J. B. HOBENSACK'S!

ERRORS OF YOUTH HOME CURE

MEDICAL OFFICES,
206 N. SECOND ST., *Philadelphia, Pa.*

Are the oldest in America for the treatment of

Special Diseases & Youthful Errors,

Blood Poison, Nervous Debility, Ulcers, Runnings, Discharges, Strictures, Bladder, Kidney and Skin diseases, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Rupture, permanently cured by improved methods without detention from business. The Doctor's success is due to his lifelong experience and study; to the pure vegetable remedies used and to the thorough examination and watchful attention given patients during treatment. A 40 years' establishment is our guarantee of success.

Treatment by Mail a Specialty.

Office hours, 9 A. M., to 2 P. M., 6 to 9 P. M. All day Saturday till 9 P. M. Sundays 10 to 12 A. M.

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DO YOU COUGH DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.00.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

UNLIKE ANY OTHER
For INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use.
GENERATION AFTER GENERATION
HAVE USED AND BLESSED IT.
SOOTHING-HEALING

Dropped on Sugar, Children Love It.

Every Traveler should have a bottle of it in his satchel.

Every Sufferer From Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Nervous Headache, Diphtheria, Coughs, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhoea, Lameness, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Joints or Strains, will find in this old Anodyne relief and speedy cure. Pamphlet free. Sold everywhere. Price 35 cts., by mail, 6 bottles, Express paid, $2. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

RAILROADS.

BEECH CREEK RAILROAD.
N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. LESSEE.

November 16. 890.

Direct communication made with Philadelphia and Reading Railroad at Williamsport for Philadelphia, New York and intermediate points.

READ UP		STATIONS.	READ DOWN	
No 35	No 41		No 32	No 38
P. M.				P M
1 35		Gazzam		2 25
1 27		Kerrmoor		2 33
1 18		New Millport		2 39
1 10		Olanta		2 47
1 00		Mitchells		2 56
12 20	P M	Clearfield	A M	
12 00	9 15		7 00	3 30
11 41	8 55	Woodland	7 19	3 50
11 34	8 48	Bigler	7 26	3 57
11 28	8 43	Wallaceton	7 42	4 03
10 35	L 7 50	Philipsburg	L 7 25	L 3 55
11 30	A 8 45		A 8 20	A 4 50
11 05	8 20	Munsons	7 55	4 25
10 42	7 55	Peale	8 21	4 51
10 17	7 33	Gillintown	8 44	5 14
10 09	7 25	Snow Shoe	8 52	5 22
9 02	6 27	Beech Creek	9 46	6 27
8 47	6 13	Mill Hall	10 00	6 43
8 41	6 07	Lock Haven	10 08	6 52
8 32	5 57	Wayne	10 15	7 03
8 10	5 35	Jersey Shore	10 35	7 25
7 35	5 00	Williamsport	11 10	8 00
A. M.	P M		A M	P M
A. M.	P M		A M	P M
7 15	2 56	Williamsport	11 55	11 09
11 30	11 33	Philadelphia	4 05	6 50
	10 08	New York via Easton	5 50	....
7 30	8 35	New York via Phila.	8 30	9 30
P M	A M		P M	A M

Additional Trains.—Clearfield Accommodation leaves Gazzam at 8.30 a m and 6.00 p m, arriving at Clearfield at 10.15 a m and 7.30 p m.

Gazzam Accommodation leaves Clearfield at 6.10 a m and 4.00 p m, arriving at Gazzam at 8.00 a m and 5.30 p m.

Sleeping car on Through Express, both ways between Williamsport and Philadelphia (Ninth and Green street station) daily except Sunday.

Connections—At Gazzam with stages to and from Ansonville, Berwinsdale and Bell's Gap Railroad. At Clearfield with stages to and from DuBois and Penfield. At Jersey Shore with Pine Creek Division of Fall Brook Railway. At Williamsport with Philadelphia and Reading Railroad for all points East.

F. E. HERRIMAN, Gen'l Pass'r Ag't.
A. G. PALMER, Sup't. Jersey Shore, Pa

SWIFT PUNISHMENT.

It Strikes The Despoiler Of A McKeesport Home.

A domestic tragedy in which punishment was swiftly administered by providence to the despoiler of a home occured last week at McKeesport.

Patrick Houghey is a stone mason about 50 years, of age and has resided in McKeesport for some time past with his wife, whom he trusted implicitly. Some months ago he made the acquaintance of Wm. Savage, a water carrier in the tube works, who became a welcome guest at the Houghey home on Walnut street.

One day Mr Houghey came home suddenly, and was horrified to find his wife and Savage in criminal intimacy. The disclosure of his wife's duplicity so stunned Houghey that he told Savage he would have to keep the woman, and he at once left what had so long been his happy home. He found another boarding house and returned in the evening for his tools and clothing. Savage met him at the door and ordered him to get away from the house and Mrs Houghey struck her legal husband on the head with a stove lid. This angered Houghey beyond all control.

He sprang upon Savage and the two engaged in a fearful battle. Both men are about 50 years of age, but Houghey was the better man and soon had his opponent upon the floor, where he was beating Savage in a terrible manner when Geo Wasmuth, who lived in the same block, interfered and parted the men.

Houghey then started for the police and returned with Officer Dawden. When Mrs. Houghey saw the officer she let Savage out by the rear door. The despoiler of the Houghey home ran down a back alley into the darkness. He ran directly upon the B. & O. track just in front of the West Newton Express, which arrived at McKeesport at 10:03 at night and before he could realize his situation the engine had run him down. He was so badly mangled, having both legs off and a hole knocked in his head, that he died soon after being removed to the Baltimore and Ohio Depot.

Houghey and his wife were both arrested and held for the inquest. John Savage a son of the dead man, residing at Middletown, Pa, was notified and came to McKeesport to take charge of the body.

The disclosure of Mrs. Houghey's faithlessness is as great a shock to her friends as it is to her husband. When the word of Savage's death was brought to Houghey in the lockup, he took it very quietly and said:

"I wish he had been killed before I ever saw him, then this horrible thing would not have happened."

When Mrs Houghey was told of the death of her paramour she almost fainted, but said little.

PILES! PILES! ITCHING PILES.

Symptom—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelpha.

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BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The Best salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

FOR SALE BY—C. M. Parish

Ripans Tabules: one gives relief.

THE LATEST TRIUMPH OF MEDICAL KNOWLEDGE AND SKILL.

THE MOST PERFECT AND ELEGANT PREPARATION AND SCIENTIFIC COMBINATION EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC.

In the largest hospitals in the world, presided over by the most skillful of living physicians, the ingredients are prescribed more than twice as often as all others put together.

RIPANS TABULES

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR
DYSPEPSIA, BILIOUSNESS,
CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE,

And every other Symptom or Disease that results from any Disorder of the

Stomach, Liver or Bowels.

Ripans Tabules banish pain and prolong life.
Ripans Tabules contain nothing that can be injurious to the most delicate.
Ripans Tabules are pleasant to take, safe and always effectual. One dose gives relief.
The best general family medicine ever offered to the public. Circulars sent on application.
Experienced and thoroughly qualified physicians are connected with the Ripans Chemical Company, and patients are invited to write for special instructions in peculiar cases. Their letters will receive such attention as they require, free of charge.
Always keep Ripans Tabules in the house and when you travel take some with you. They are put up in small vials, which may be conveniently carried in the vest pocket or portmonnaie.

Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail in the following quantities upon receipt of price:

1 Bottle,	15 cents.	12 Bottles,	$1.25
6 Bottles,	75 cents.	24 Bottles,	2.00

ADDRESS
THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce St., New York.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair.
Promotes a luxuriant growth.
Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color.
Prevents Dandruff and hair falling
50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

$10,000

will be paid for a recipe enabling us to make Wolff's Acme Blacking at such a price that the retailer can profitably sell it at 10c. a bottle. At present the retail price is 20c.

This offer is open until January 1st., 1893. For particulars address the undersigned.

Acme Blacking is made of pure alcohol, other liquid dressings are made of water. Water costs nothing. Alcohol is dear. Who can show us how to make it without alcohol so that we can make Acme Blacking as cheap as water dressing, or put it in fancy packages like many of the water dressings, and then charge for the outside appearance instead of charging for the contents of the bottle?

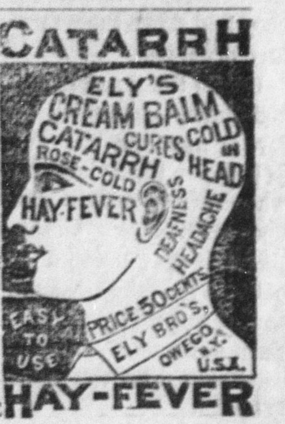
WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

PIK-RON

is the name of a paint of which a 25c. bottle is enough to make six scratched and dulled chairs look like newly finished mahogany. It will do many other remarkable things which no other paint can do.

All retailers sell it.

ELY'S Cream Balm
Cleanses the Nasal Passages,
Allays Pain and Inflamation,
Heals the Sores
Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.



TRY THE CURE

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggist; by mail, registered, 60 cts.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., N. Y.

DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED by PECK'S INVISIBLE TUBULAR EAR CUSHIONS. Whispers heard. Comfortable. Successful where all Remedies Fail. Ills. book and proofs free. Address F. HISCOX, 853 Bdy., N. Y. 14 1m

A Family Affair
Health for the Baby,
Pleasure for the Parents,
New Life for the Old Folks.

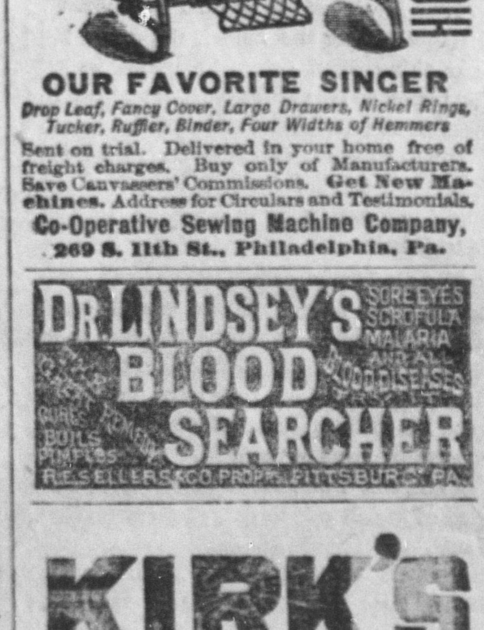
Hires' Root Beer

THE GREAT TEMPERANCE DRINK

is a family affair—a requisite of the home. A 25 cent package makes 5 gallons of a delicious, strengthening, effervescent beverage.

Don't be deceived if a dealer, for the sake of larger profit, tells you some other kind is "just as good"—'tis false. No imitation is as good as the genuine Hires'.

FAVORITE SINGER!
Warranted for Five Years.
LOW ARM
ONLY
$20


HIGH ARM $25.00.

OUR FAVORITE SINGER

Drop Leaf, Fancy Cover, Large Drawers, Nickel Rings, Tucker, Ruffler, Binder, Four Widths of Hemmers

Sent on trial. Delivered in your home free of freight charges. Buy only of Manufacturers. Save Canvassers' Commissions. Get New Machines. Address for Circulars and Testimonials.

Co-Operative Sewing Machine Company,
269 S. 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

DR LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER
SORE EYES SCROFULA MALARIA AND ALL BLOOD DISEASES
CURES BOILS PIMPLES
R. E. SELLERS & CO. PROP'S. PITTSBURG, PA.

KIRK'S DUSKY DIAMOND TAR SOAP

Healthful, Agreeable, Cleansing.

Cures
Chapped Hands, Wounds, Burns, Etc.
Removes and Prevents Dandruff.

WHITE RUSSIAN SOAP.
Specially Adapted for Use in Hard Water.

TOLD AT THE MESS.

The colonel of the Red Hussars was an Irishman who was as proud of his nationality as it is possible for an Irishman to be and that is not saying a little by any means. He carried his patriotism so far as to aver that not only were the Irish the finest, the most courageous, the most gifted of the four nationalities, but that nearly all the really great English were really Irishmen. He justified this Hibernianism by a mode of reasoning which was highly original, but not wholly convincing. It would have provoked shouts of laughter in the mess if it had proceeded from the lips of a subaltern, but the colonel was an altogether different person to deal with. It would be dangerous to quarrel with him, and he was as peppery as a London fog or an old maid who has been jilted by the curate. It was considered far more advisable "to give him his head" and let him exhaust himself by the violence of his own efforts.

When he launched out on his favorite topic, therefor, he was listened to in respectful silence by his subordinates, but in revenge it was the greatest delight of the wags of the regiment to mimic his voice and manner and to represent him as uttering the most astounding Hibernian falsehoods, garnished with numerous expressions of a wholly profane character. This was called "doing old Pat," and was a verv popular amusement in every messroom where the colonel's personality was known. His real name of course, as the army list will tell you, was Colonel Dominick Sydney Power, but this is a comparatively trifling detail. He had been nicknamed "Old Pat" at a very early stage of his military career, and Old Pat, of the Red Hussars, was almost as well known throughout the service as Cox's bank or the cold meat train to Woking.

Therefore, when the Red Hussars heard that Sir James Macleod had been gazetted from the Blues to their own regiment, conjecture ran very rife among the officers whether Sir John would contrive to hit it off amicably with Old Pat. It was generally felt that the stranger would probably prove a Scotchman of the deepest dye with a very large allotment of Scotch pride and patriotism, while, no doubt, after his experiences in the Blues, he would be inclined to regard a mere colonel in a Hussar regiment with more compassion than reverence. Under these circumstances there seemed to be every prospect of some lively and exhilarating scenes when the colonel should deem it fitting to take the Scotch baronet into his confidence on the important subject of national distinctions.

"It will be great fun if he goes for Old Pat and gives it him hot, when he begins the usual rot," said young Fanshawe, with a broad grin, and it was generally agreed among the junior officers of the regiment that it would be great fun indeed.

While his subordinates were coming to this insubordinate decision, Colonel Dominick Power was engaged in reading a long letter from an old school fellow of his, and a former brother officer of Sir James Macleod, to whom he had written a few days previously in order to make some inquiries with regard to the new importation into the messroom of the Red Hussars, and the baronet's motives for effecting the exchange.

"A woman is at the bottom of it, as usual," wrote Captain Fletcher, of the Blues, "Macleod was very hard hit and she threw him over for no reason that any one can divine. Pure devility, that is all. He knew that you were ordered abroad, and he wants to get out of the country without appearing to run away. That's the bait. He is a capital fellow, no damned nonsense about him in any way, is a good sportsman; A1 shot and very popular in the regiment. There is only one point on which I had better caution you. Don't bet with him. He is a very devil at bets, and always wins."

"Is he, indeed?" mused Colonel Power "and he may be the very divil himself for all he'll get out of me. It's meself that would like to see the colonel of the regiment betting with a mere whippersnapper of a subaltern—newly joined too."

Sir James Macleod proved to be a tall, fair young man, whose long features and high cheekbones testified very clearly that the place of his birth lay beyond the Tweed. He was not remarkably good looking, but he carried himself with such an air of distinction that it seemed wonderful, as young Fanshawe said, that any woman could throw over "such a dasher, and a real, live baronet to boot." His manner, however, was that of a thorough man of the world, and it is not remarkable, under the circumstances, that he got on at once with the young men who were to be his companions for the future.

"We thought you would be no end of a heavy swell," said young Fanshawe in a day or two, during which friendship had ripened into familiarity, "but you ain't a bit."

Whereat Sir James Macleod laughed good humoredly.

"What shall you do when Old Pat begins his usual rot," continued Fanshawe in a confidential tone, "about Ireland being the finest country in the universe, and everybody else being miserable scarecrows and outsiders? Shall you stick up for "Auld Reekie?" I wish you would. It would make Pat so sick."

"What do you mean?" inquired the other.

Young Fanshawe explained his meaning at some length.

"And you think that he would be furious if any one contradicted him?" inquired Macleod, fixing a very wary gray eye on the other.

"Furious I think he would have a fit."

Macleod deliberated for a moment with the same wary expression of eye, and then he said quietly:

"I should like to make a bet with you. I will lay you two ponies to a five pound note that if you will draw the colonel out on his favorite topic, I will contradict him on every point, we will have a most angry discussion, and at the end the colonel will be as good humored and pleased as if—well, as if I had put a hundred pounds in his pocket."

"You don't know Old Pat," replied Fanshawe, shaking his head. "He'll make the regiment too hot to hold you in less than no time."

"Well, shall I book the bet?" suggested Macleod blandly.

"No; I won't bet on a certainty."

"Are you sure," inquired Macleod, with an air of doubt, "that it isn't that you don't feel—quite—up—to drawing Old Pat?"——

"You may book the bet," cried Fanshawe, haughtily, and his cheek flushed with anger. "And if you lose you will have no one to thank but yourself."

"Quite so," said Macleod calmly, and he made the entry in his pocketbook in the most businesslike way. "And if I lose—well, at any rate I shall afford you some amusement."

And so it came about that that same evening after dinner, when the wine was circulating pretty freely and a mellow glow was beginning to make its appearance on the colonel's ripe visage, young Fanshawe to the consternation of the mess, proceeded to introduce the subject of a certain deceased Irish politician.

"What a scoundrel that fellow was!" said young Fanshawe, apropos of nothing, and dragging the dead leader into the conversation precisely as Mr. Dick used to hoist King Charles I's head into the "Memorial."

The other subs looked at young Fanshawe with an expression of amazement. Had he gone out of his senses, or had the wine got into his head? Closer inspection, however, showed that he looked unnaturally sober and unusually intelligent. Then there must be some game on—some game at the colonel's expense. This would probably be good sport, and it would be as well to be in at the death.

Every eye was therefore fixed on the colonel. Old Pat was not to be drawn by a young Fanshawe. He snorted indignantly, but reserved his steel for worthier foes.

The circle of watchful eyes now turned to Fanshawe. What would be his next move?

"My pater has just bought a hogshead of the finest Scotch whisky," said the youth coming up to time with commendable alacrity and a cheerful smile. He launched out into some details on the subject and his intentions thereto, concluding with the following significant remark: "I hate Irish whisky. It is such sickening, soapy stuff. I think Scotch is much the best."

A joyful gleam shone in the attentive optics. This was getting interesting. Young Fanshawe was actually of malice prepense going for" Old Pat. "Hooray! Yoicks! Tallyho! Go it, young Fanshawe!" were the sentiments reflected in the breasts of that hopeful youth's brother subalterns, while even the major, who certainly ought to have known better, grinned with intense enjoyment.

"Don't you think so, Macleod?" said young Fanshawe to the Scotchman, who was cracking walnuts with the utmost insouciance.

"Don' I think what?" he replied.

"That Scotch whisky is better than Irish,"

"Why, of course. Can tnere be any doubt? Does any one dispute it?"

This sally was too much for Old Pat. He plunged at once into the fray, and a heated discussion ensued. At least it was heated on his side, for Macleod retained an appearance of judical calm which would have put Job himself in a bad temper. Young Fanshawe it may be added, at once seized the opportunity to retire from the forefront of the battle, and took up the safe position of an interested spectator.

In a comparatively short time a great deal of unpalatable information was shot upon the colonel. He was told that not only was Scotch whisky far more pleasing to the taste than Irish, but it was less injurious to the health, and there was less of illicit distiliation in Scotland than in Ireland. Warming apparently to his subject, and totally regardless of Old Pat's passionate and profane defense, Macleod went on to enunciate the view that all that was really good and great in the Irish nation was English or Scotch in origin, that the Irish colonies in English towns formed the most criminal and degraded portion of the population, and that there was actually something in the climate or soil of Ireland which deteriorated the physical and moral character of the inhabitants. He said this with the calm utterance of a lecturer who demonstrates facts. There was even a softer undertone perceptible now and then as if he pitied the advocate of so miserable a cause.

The colonel became almost incoherant with rage. His face assumed a deep purple hue. He manifested an inclination to foam at the mouth.

"For proof of this," continued Macleod, "it is quite enough to refer to a well known and incontrovertible fact. Whether it is due to the potatoes which they eat or the bog water which they drink, I don't know; but it is quite enough for my purpose that every Irishman of anything like ancient descent has a black roof to his mouth. You will bear me out in that, colonel, I am sure.

The mess in vain endeavored to preserve a dignified demeanor. They were nearly choking with suppressed laughter. Young Fanshawe contrived to upset a decanter in order to hide his emotion. Another young scapegrace was obliged to go to the sideboard, where he gargled subterraneously for several minutes with his back to the company.

"It's a lie?" roared the colonel, whose eyes were nearly starting out of his head. "An infernal lie!"

"How? A lie, colonel? Do you mean to deny what I have stated?"

"I mean," shrieked Old Pat, "that the Powers of Ballycoran are one of the oldest families in Ireland; that they were on intimate terms with Brian Boru and that when the blissid St. Patrick came that way 'was me own ancestors that gave him the Cead mille failtae to Ballycoran, and if you can find a single black roof in the mouths of the intire family may the divil fly off with the soul of the dirty varmin."

And with these words the colonel struck tho table a blow which made the glasses ring.

"This is very interesting, indeed," replied Macleod, gazing at the colonel as if that dignitary were the Missing Link or a new form of butterfly, "I had no idea that any one—even an Irishman—would dispute it. Now, I dare say that you never thought of examining your own mouth?"

The colonel's reply was of a nature that would have been an expensive one had he made it in the presence of a magistrate who piqued himself on enforcing the penalties against swearing.

"Strange, very strange," said Macleod, who was still quite calm. "Now, I think I will lay you two to one in ten pound notes that I am right."

A wolfish light, shone in the colonel's eyes, but he held back with the most praiseworthy self control. It would be undignified to bet with a mere sub—and especially on such a subject.

"I will make it five to one in twenty pound notes," confinued Macleod, with an air of great confidence, "that you yourself have a black roof to your mouth."

"I will take that bet," spluttered the colonel, who was now in a white heat of rage. "By me soul, I will take that same, just to teach you not to bet on subjects of which you know nothing. It will be a useful lesson. And now how do you propose to decide this bet?"

Sir James Macleod, suggested that ocular inspection would be the quickest and most satisfactory method—ocular inspection by the senior officers of the mess. Their words would probably be sufficient to both parties.

The colonel demurred a little to this proposition. It seemed to him totally subversive of discipline. He was quite sure that the commander in chief would not approve of it. No other possible way of settling the question occurred to him, however, and now that he got so far he was determined to win that hundred pounds at all hazards and give the young Scotch jackanapes his much needed lesson.

Candles were accordingly sent for at once and a dead silence ensued. Every man looked at the other as if inquiring what would be the next act in this singular drama. Even young Fanshawe forgot to laugh. The colonel breathed heavily and his eyes glared at his adversary, who still retained his unmoved demeanor.

At last the lights came. Armed each with a candlestick, the major, the captains and the senior subaltern in turn examined the gaping orifice which the colonel revealed to their gaze, during which inspection young Fanshawe threw himself headlong onto a sofa and kicked like a person in mortal agony, while two other subalterns expressed their feelings in a bear fight behind the colonel,s unconscious head.

The verdict of the judges was unanimous. They declared that the roof of the colonel's mouth was red, not black.

"Decidedly red," said the senior captain, with a curious chuckle that seemed fraught with a world of meaning. "Not a trace of black."

"Not black?" cried Sir James Macleod, in tones of amazement. "Are you sure?"

"Quite sure,', returned the major judicially.

"Pon boner!" remarked the others in chorus.

"Well, gentlemen, you have surprised me," said Macleod glancing from one to the other as if he could scarcely believe his ears. Of course I believe you—but—"if the colonel will permit it—I should like to look myself just to convince my own eyes."

"Look away, me boy," chuckled the colonel hoarsely. He was convulsed with delight at his complete triumph. "Ye'll have to pay for your peep."

"Well, then, please open your mouth a little wider, colonel, and will one of you hold the light? Really, colonel, you must excuse me, but I can't see, You must really let me open your mouth a little wider."

With these words he actually laid one sacriligious hand on the colonel's nose and the other on the colonel's chin and pressed them gently in opposite directions. There was not a man among all the reckless crew who stood around but held his breath for the moment in anticipation of a terrible explosion.

The colonel did not rise and annihilate the audacious Scotchman. He bore this insult like a lamb.

The indignity was, however, of the very shortest duration, for Macleod was satisfied with the briefest glance.

"I have lost," he said quite cheerfully, "and I owe you an ample apology, colonel. Luckily I have the notes about me.

He produced his pocketbook, extracted two fifty pound notes from it and handed them to the colonel.

The latter took them with the most portentious gravity. He was clearly puzzled and uncertain as to the right course of action. He puckered up his face in the most curious wrinkles. Then he rubbed his nose reflectively.

The humorous side of the question, however, presented itself very forcibly to him, and he broke into a broad grin.

"Well," he said, with a loud roar of laughter, "you are a damned impudent young rascal. But I did not think that a Scotchman and his money were so easily parted."

And amid sympathetic roars from the entire mess, who thought the whole thing a capital joke all round, the colonel's indignation melted into intense enjoyment of his own success. The only person who was unsettled in his mind was young Fanshawe, who could not understand why Macleod should have risked a hundred pounds in so foolish a way.

"I don't think much of that Scotch chap you sent us," wrote the colonel a few days later to his old schoolfellow, Capt. Fletcher, of the Blues. "Too much brag; too little bottom. He'll never set the Thames on fire. Only a few nights ago he actually bet me a hundred pounds to twenty that I had a black roof to my mouth—cheeky young devil! Well, I took the bet just to give him a lesson. You ought to have seen his face when he lost. Really, I couldn't help roaring with laughter to see how confident he had been and how sold he was. You must be a dull lot in the Blues if he always wins from you. Anyhow, I have broken the record."

Captain Fletcher wrote by return of post to his old school fellow, Colonel Dominick Power:

"Confound you! Didn't I caution you most pointedly not to bet with him? Couldn't you have known that there must be some deviltry on, or a man would not throw away his money in such a preposterous fashion? Before he left us Macleod laid me one hundred pounds to a thousand that he would pull your nose in the presence of the mess before he had been a week in the regiment, and without being court martialed, or even placed under arrest for it, and I have just received a round robin, signed by all your mess, declaring that he has won the bet."—London Truth.

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EDWARD T. TUTEN.

Local Department.

—Harvest time is now at hand and the farmers are very busy.

—The great and only Barney Fagon will be with Cleveland's Minstrels at the opera house next Friday evening, July 15th.

—Don't forget to but your groceries at the Eureka Grocery. High St. Bellefonte.

—Mr. John Swaney, of Bellefonte, was last Sunday cut in the head by a piece of glass which fell from the second story window.

—Treasurer Gramley is said to be the strongest member of the court house ring. If you don't believe it ask either Aaron Williams or George Cox.

—The *Gazette* of July 2, reported a balloon ascension as to occur on the fourth of July by Benjamin Fulton, It is hardly necessary to say that nothing of the kind occurred or was thought of.

—Some one discovered oil bubbling up where Spring creek passes under the rail road bridge and now there are some men, without the necessary funds, however, who want to bore in that place for oil.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Montgomery gave a party to the little folks last Saturday evening in honor of the sixth birth day of their son, William Hensel Montgomery. The children had a very pleasant time.

—Next Tuesday the Tyrone base ball club will play the home team on the grounds in Keystone Park. The game will be an interesting one and should be well patronized by the sport-loving public.

—There is an outing party at Milesburg composed of 18 young men from the Linchburg sheet mtll, They are camping in Green's grove; they have a cook with them, plenty of provision and are in for a good time.

—The County Commissioners had a picnic on Monday getting through with the borough appeals, but about the hottest time of all was given them by a woman. However, at last reports, the commissioners were still on top.

—A valuable Horse belonging to Jared Harper of this place became frightened while standing near the stable and ran into the street, overturned the wagon, finally fell down breaking its leg. The animal was ruined and it was decided to shoot it.

—Mr. Joseph W. Rightnour, of this place, has leased a shop in Tyrone and is now up there doing some good, substantial blacksmithing for the citizens of that place. Joe is a good smith, a first rate clever fellow, and we predict for him great success at his new stand.

—Rev. Smyser, formerly pastor of the Methodist church at Bellefonte, and known and beloved by many people of all denominations here, spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Morris W. Cowdrick, on east Linn street. He was here to fill the pulpit in the M. E. church.

—A band contest was one of the entertainments at Millheim on July 4 between the Millheim and Grit band, of Muncy· Ditson & Co., of Williamsport, offered a prize of a cornet valued at one hundred dollars to the winner. The prize was awarded to the Millheim band.

—The hundreds of visitors who went through the jail on the fourth of July were surprised to see the jail door open and that Centre county had no prisoners confined therein. But what they didn't see was the Sheriff standing guard over three inmates in another part of the building.

—Geo. L. Potter Post, No. 261, G. A. R., of Milesburg, will hold a festival in their hall on Friday and Saturday evenings, July 22 and 23, the money secured in this way will go to swell the relief fund of the Post. It is a worthy object and we hope they will have a large crowd and make money a heap.

—Mr. Ed. J. Barrett, who has been clerking for the past year at the jewelery store of W. T. Ackenbauch, has gone to Prescott, Arizona, where he will find employment at the store of George Cook, a brother of Andrew and Charles Cook, of this place. Mr. Cook has two jewelery stores in the west. Mr. Barret is said to be a first class salesman.

—A local manager inquired of W. S. Cleveland, the minstrel magnate, "Who plays the best wind instrument in your company?" William "winked the other eye" as he replied "my press agent." Mr. Cleveland's consolidated company will appear at Garman's opera house next Friday evening, July 15. They are immense, everyone should see them.

—An Anarchist full of cranky ideas, wild theories, and an abundant growth of hair, sat out with the intention of visiting Cleveland's Minstrels, but when he saw that there was a Queen and Four Emperors of Music in the company, he would not go because the show was so monarchial. But Bellefonters are not Anarchists and claim to be the equal of kings and queens. They will be out in force to visit the great Cleveland Minstrels with their Queens and Emperors of Music at the opera house next Friday evening, July 15th.

BANNER RAISING BY BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN CLUB.

On Friday, July 2, a beautiful banner was raised in front of the Bellefonte Republican Club rooms with appropriate ceremonies. A little after seven o'clock in the evening a large crowd gathered in front of the club rooms; the banner had been strung across the street during the day, Samuel B. Miller working all day to get it in shape. It was folded and left ready to let go at the proper time. At the proper time it was let down displaying a beautiful design on which was the word "protection" and beautiful portraits of our candidates, Harrison and Reid. Col. D. S. Keller spoke to the large crowd of people from the steps in front of the club rooms at the close of his remarks inviting the people to the meeting up stairs. Zion band was present to enliven the scene with excellent music. On entering the Hall President Miller called the meeting to order in a short and appropriate address. He then introduced John G. Love, Esq., who spoke eloquent as he always does. He was followed by Clement Dale and Chairman Reeder who made able speeches. The meeting closed with three cheers for our candidates and Banner. The club will meet in the rooms every alternate Tuesday for the present then oftener as the campaign advances. A reading room with plenty of good literature is an adjunct of the club.

SAD ACCIDENT.

On Tuesday, July 7, at nine o'clock in the morning a sad accident occured at Morris's lime quarries on the pike leading to Milesburg resulting in the immediate death of Philip Emil, one of the workmen.

Philip Emil, Harry Gehert, Edward Miller and others were working together. They had just put off a blast which had shattered the rock but left some hanging. Emil took an iron bar stepped directly under the over hanging rock attempted to throw it down. When he saw it coming he turned to run, stumbled and fell the whole mass of rock coming down on him. His companions released him as soon as possible but he was unconscious. He was taken to a shed near by and Dr. H. K. Hoy called but he was past help and died in fifteen minutes. He was twenty nine years old and unmarried. Was a son of Henry Emil who lives near the toll gate between Bellefonte and Milesburg. Mr. Shaffer, the manager, and Mr. Morris the owner were soon at the scene of trouble and did all they could. The body was badly mutilated it was placed in charge of undertaker Harris who prepared it for burial. The funerial was on the following day.

THEY WERE MARRIED.

On July 4th, while all the busy hum of festivity was going on in Bellefonte and especially in the court house yard a lady and gentleman entered the Register's office and asked for a marriage license. Register Rupp being absent Recorder Morrison put on his best smile, always held in reserve for such special occasions, and issued the necessary permit, which authorized any minister of the gospel to unite in marriage James A. Lane, of Connellsville, Pa., and Sarah E. Burns, of Julian. After the paper was all prepared the gentleman handed over an X and invited Recorder Morrison to complete the job by marrying them. This was a sticker for Morrison. He could give a permit to marry but that was the end of his string. However, not to be outdone, nor disappoint the anxious twain, he requested them to be seated and then started out on the hunt of a minister. He soon espied his friend, Rev. J. C. Young, of Port Matilda, and that gentleman was only too willing to help out with the job. So, in the presence of a select little party invited in for the occasion the happy couple were made man and wife and went on their way rejoicing.

—On Monday morning last orders were received for company B, of this place, to hold itself in readiness to go to the scene of the disturbance at Homestead. During the morning the following dispatch was received:

Altoona, July 11, 1892.

Captain Reber, get your company ready at the earliest moment; take all ammunition on hand and three days rations; car has been ordered; wire when ready; take all necessary baggage.

I. H. Craig,
Adj't Reg't

Capt Reber having left town on the early train in the morning the duty of carrying out these orders fell upon Lieutenant W. F. Reeder, which he promptly did and had the company ready to go on the afternoon train which leaves here at half past five. The morning train had left a car to convey the company to their destination, on arrival of the train in the evening a large crowd was present to see the boys off. The train drew up to the station and was ready to start again but the soldiers were not here. Col. Mullen was seen hurrying down and the train waited. At last the boys appeared marching down High street hurried on the train and started amid the cheers of the large crowd of friends in waiting.

—On Friday evening, July 1, Ed Griest and wife (whose wedding was reported in the Republican a few weeks ago) having returned from their wedding tour, held a reception at their home in Unionville at which about two hundred guests were present. It was one of the great social events of the season in that town. Guests were there from Bellefonte and other distant towns. A grand banquet was spread for all and a general good time was had. Among the guests from Bellefonte were Aurora and Bernice Moore, daughters of John Moore, the Howard street grocer.

TEACHERS ELECTED.

On Friday, July 1, the Bellefonte school board elected the following teachers to serve for the ensuing year:

BRICK BUILDING.

Principal of High School, George W. Johnstonbaugh; Second Assistant, W. F. Hosterman; Third Assistant, Miss Laura H. Wright; Senior Grammer, Miss Ella Levy; Senior Grammar, Miss Carrie A. Weaver; Intermediate, Miss Kate M. Power; First Primary, Miss Anna MacBride; Second Primary, Miss Bella K. Rankin.

STONE BUILDING.

Senior Grammar, J. F. Harrison, Jr., and Miss F. Kate Hewes; Junior, Miss Annie McCaffrey; Intermediate, Miss Jennie Strickland and Miss Rosa J. Fox, 1st Primary, Miss Millie Smith; 2nd Primary, Miss Bessie Dorworth.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

John R. Thompson and Mary M. Wharton, both of Stormstown.

James Flack and Rebecca Shirk, both of Spring twp.

C. E. Houtz, of Lemont, and Lillie M. Sunday, of Milroy.

James A. Lane, of Connellsville, and Sarah E. Burns, of Julian, Pa.

Clarence B. Holly, of Lockport, N. Y., and Dorothy H. Irvin, of Philipsburg.

William O. Green and Lillie May Miller. both of Milesburg.

John Linquest and Amanda O. Johnson both of Snow Shoe.

Franklin C. Gearhart, of Canton, O., and Effie B. Hudson, of Philipsburg.

J. H. Walker, of Spring twp., and Alice Fetzer, of Boggs twp.

—Go the Eureka Grocery High St. next door to Post Office for your groceries. Their goods are all fresh and new.

—At an election of officers lately held by Bellefonte Castle No 357 K.G. E. the following gentlemem were elected to serve for the enseuing six months Past Chief, J. C. Noll; Noble Chief, E. Straub: Vice Chief, M. Johnston; High Priest, Geo. Mallory: Venerable Hermit, J. M. Lieb; Master of Records, J. W. Alexander; Clerk of Exchequer, A. Lukenbach; Keeper of Exchequer, J. I. McClure; Sir Herald, J. S. McCargar; Worthy Bard, A Lukendach; Worthy Chamderlin, A. V Hamilton: Ensign, Harry Gehret; Esquire, J. M. Strayer; First Guardsman, J. J. Shirk; Second Guardsman. Jacob Cole; Trusiee, Dr. H. K. Hoy, Geo. Taylor, L. H. Wian; Representative to the Grand Castle, H. K. Hoy.

—Commendable Castle, No 230, of Snow Shoe, at a recent meeting elected the following officers to serve for the ensueing six months. Past Chief, A. C. Heaton; Noble Chief, Austin Shope: Vice Chief, D. R. Thomas; High Priest, James Watson; Venerable Hermit. James Barr; Master of Records, J. I. Yarnell; Clerk of Excequer, E. E. Willard; Keeper of Exchequer, J. D. Brown: Sir Herald, R. P. Lohr; Worthy Bard, J. D. Brown; Worthy Chamberland, W. G. Kesling; Ensign, C. E. McMullien; Esquire, Chas. Watson; First Guardsman, T. A. Duey; Second Guardsman, C. L. Pownall: Trustees, A. C. Heaton. The Castle meets every Wednesday evening.

—Capt. S. H. Williams, of Gregg Post, No. 95, G. A. R., has made arrangements at Washington for the accommodation of 100 men at the meeting of the encampment of Grand Army in that city in September. He also secured the addresses of several private boarding houses where parties can obtain accommodations in advance who desire to do so. The quarters secured for the 100 men will be free, everything being furnished exrept blankets. Mr. Williams was in Washington on the last of June.

—The Standard Scale & Supply Co., of Bellefonte, has received an order for scales from the city of Pittsburg. The order is for five wagon scales to be placed in different parts of the city, the capacity to be ten tons. The order comes to Bellefonte on account of the superior finish and accuracy of their goods. This company is also erecting wagon scales for the Bellefonte Fuel & Supply Co., and for State College. Mr. William Burnside is President of the Company.

—Camp No. 639 P. O. S. of A. of Bellefonte offered a prize of a gold watch to the one who would raise the largest sum of money for the benefit of the lodge. Miss Florence Cole and Miss Bertha Atwood contested for the watch with the result that Miss Atwood secured $32.10 and Miss Cole $35.10, the watch was awarded to Miss Cole the other contestant was also made a present of a gold scarf pin as a reward for her faithful effort.

INVITATION ACCEPTED

Centre Castle. Knights of the Golden Eagle of Spring Mills have extended an invitation to the Bellefonte brethern to participate with them in a parade and "Harvest Home" on July 30. The Bellefonte Castle will leave on the 2 p m train on the Lemont road and return on the 8-45 train same evening. Excursion rates on the railroad will de arranged a good time is expected.

—Barber Beck was the first to render sweet music from the new band stand in the court house yard. He captured the place at four o'clock in the morning.

SOME GOOD ATTRACTIONS.

Manager A. S. Garman, of Garman's opera house, has secured some good attractions for the coming season of 1892-93, which will open tomorrow evening with the appearance of Cleveland's Ministrels. Al. always booked out for the best that's going and never fails to get it. Thus far he has bookeb the following attractions:

For July 15th, Clevelands Minstrels. August 4th, Lillian Kennedy in "She Couldn't Marry Three." August 26th, Vreeland's Minstrels. September 7th, Kellar, the Magician. Sept. 12th, Jane Combs in The Bleak House." Sept 20th' "The Silver King." Sept. 29, Frohman's. Minstrels. Oct. 10th, Alfred Kelcy in "Widow Murphy's Goat." Nov 21st, Markham Comedy Co. one week. Nov 30th, Sweney, Alvido, Gorman & Goetze's Minstrels. Dec. 16th, Aiden Benedict in "Fabio Romani." Dec 30th, May Smith Robbins in "Little Trixy." Jan. 10th, 1893, Chas. T. Ellis. Jan. 20th, "Carter's Fast Mail." Feb. 9th, Herbert Cawthorne in Little Nuggett." March 6th, Kittie Rhoades Comedy Co. one week.

In addition to the above Manager Garman has applications for a night from a long list of first class attractions, many of which he will give dates from October on so that our amusement loving people will be assured of a rich treat every time they visit the opera house.

Died—On Wednesday, July 6, at Curtins Rolling Mill, in Boggs township, Rufus Deal Evans, aged 89 years and 2 days; funeral was on Friday, interment at Eagles cemetery, Curtins. Rev Clark, Baptist minister at Eagleville, conducted the funeral services. Mr. Evans is said to have been the oldest resident of the township. He was born in Fayette Co., Pa., July 4, 1803. His parents came from Wales. He came to Curtins in August, 1827, and has lived there ever since. He was one of the best workingmen at the iron works that could be found and with one exception outlived all the men that worked with him at Curtins in his younger days. He had good health all his life and at last was confined to his bed but one week. He made his home with his son-in-law, Marshal Cox. He had been married three times, his last wife died about seven years ago. He has been a member of the Baptist church for fifty years.

Died—At State College on Wednesday night, July 6, at 12 o'clock, Mrs. Ed. Holmes after an illness of a little over three weeks. She leaves a husband and daughter over one year old. Her death was not expected hopes having been entertained of her final recovery.

—Camp No. 202 P. O. S. of A., of Unionville, held their semi-annual election of officers on Thursday evening, June 30, at which the following list of officers were chosen: Past P. E. E. Erhard; President, O. J. Spotts; vice president, G. P. Hall; M. F. C. A. G. Ammerman, recording secretary, J. Fall Stover; financial secretary, Chas Eckenroth; treasurer, A. J. St. Clair; conductor, L. B. Brisbin; inspector, Durben Morrison; guard, H. I. Stere; delegates to state camp, E. E. Erhard and O. J. Spotts; trustees George P. Hall, A. J. St. Clair, G. W. Morrison; assistant secretary, W. A. Spotts; chaplain L. B. Bathurst; right sentinel, Norman Calhoun; left sentinel, J. C. Stere. The camp has sixty one members has only been in existence one year and is in a strong financial condition.

75 YEARS OLD.

Last Friday the friends and relatives of Mrs. Catherine Flack assembled at her residence on Reynolds' Avenue, to celebrate the 75th anniversary of that lady's birth. It was a joyous occasion. There were present sixty eight children, grandchildren and great-grand children of this aged lady. Nnmerous presents as tokens of friendship were bestowed on their kind hostess and many were the wishes that she might live to round out the other quarter of the century of years.

—A pleasant gathering of friends assembled at the home of Mr. Wesley Gray, of Buffalo Run, on Tuesday, June the 28th. It was Mr. Gray's sixty-second birthday. Among the guests present were P. B. Waddle, D. L. Meek and wife, J. W. Hartsock, Mrs. Carson, J. C. Hartsock and wife, J. G. Gray and family, W. M. Gray and wife, J. H. Lever, wife and daughters, F. H. Clemson and wife, Dr. Tobin and wife and G. G. Mattern.

—Frank Galbraith, the jeweler on High street, was surprised on Friday, July 1, by presentation to him by his wife of a pair of twins, a boy and a girl. Frank was looking for one but he got two, there is where the surprise come in. Well, Frank did not begin very young in life, but when he did begin he began right. If he keeps on in that line he will soon have a family.

—On Wednesday afternoon during a heavy thunder storm the barn of Mr. Samuel Gardner, at State College, was struck by lightning and entirely destroyed. Some of last year's grain crop, most of this years, one horse and some farming implements were also burned. Loss about five thousand; partly insured.

—Frank Graw was for many years a resident of Bellefonte but is now a resident of Philadelphia. On Tuesday evening July 28 he will be married to Miss Laura Peters at the home of the bride on Willow Bank street. The Bellefonte boy who comes home to get a wife never regrets it. "That's what is the matter."

PERSONAL PENCILINGS.

Prof Dietzell is to open a Normal school at Pleasant Gap on July 18.

Miss Mary Thomas is now at home from a trip to the Pacific coast.

Mr. John G. Love and wife are stopping at the Luray Hotel in Atlantic City.

Joe Harris, is at home from Fort Wayne, Indiana, spending his summer vacation.

R. A. Beck the barber has placed a very handsome sign in front of his place of business under the first national bank.

Mrs. Hill, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richards, with her three children is visiting the home of her parents on East Linn street.

Miss Gertrude Musser, from Mechanicsburg, and Miss Miller, daughter of Rev. Dr. Miller, of Altoona, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Woodcock on east Linn street.

Mrs. Canfield and children are at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Orvis, while the judge and his lady are off to some Michigan spring for there health.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack McClellan, of Altoona, have been visiting their sister, Mrs. J. L. Spangler, of this place, after a pleasant visit they returned home on Saturday, July 2.

We have been told that Isaac Thomas of Bellefonte received a present of a salmond trout caught in Spring Creek that weighed five and one half pounds, it was twenty four inches long.

Mr. and Mrs. David Fortney gave a party in honor of their son Paul last Monday evening. There was a large number of friends present and the young man received many valuable presents.

Rev. G. P. Sarvis, who is now stationed at Gazzam, Clearfield Co., was in Bellefonte on the fourth. He was stationed on a circuit near this town for three years and has many friends who greeted him gladly.

Misses Carrie and Bell Weaver of Howard St., departed on early train last Tuesday morning for Atlantic City to spend three weeks by the murmuring sea. We hope they may enjoy themselves and come back much invigorated by their outing.

Prof. D. M. Wolf, of Spring Mills, in spite of the fact that his eye sight is very bad, is to open a summer school of six weeks in length of term, to begin on Monday, July 25. Mr. Wolf is a very popular teacher and will no doubt have a large attendance.

Cal Austin Curtin, Division Commissary and Staff; Major W. J. Singer and sergeant Robert F. Hunter, non Commissioned officer on Division staff, were among the officers that left Bellefonte on Monday to proceed to the scene of the labor insurection at Homestead.

Capt. Reber joined his company at Tyrone and Lieutenent Reeder returned to Bellefonte to get the company equipment which had been left behind tents, etc. The annual summer encamptment will be held now instead of August as was to have been. Mr. Reeder left on the evening train Tuesday to join his company again.

Thomas Burk, who came to this town from Philadelphia about one year ago in search of health, stopping with his sister Mrs. Kate Carney of East Logan Street died last Saturday evening at 7-30 o'clock. He was 72 years old and unmarried. The funeral took place last Tuesday morning from the Catholic church. Mr. Burk was a pleasant gentleman and had made many friends during his brief stay in the town.

It is said that the Pennsylvania R. R. furnishes once a year a special train free of charge to Judge A. O. Furst for the purpose of taking a trip with his friends to the top of the mountain and that this year the Judge and party left Bellefonte on Wednesday, June 29, for this annual outing they stopped at the Mountain House at Snow Shoe visited John Uzzles deer park and had a good time in general.

The many friends of Mrs. Jas. G. Wells in this county will sympathize with her in the misfortune that came upon her husband some time ago in the loss by fire of the bulk of their property. He was a member of the firm of Wells' Whips Co., of Wellsville, Pa., whose works were entirely destroyed; no insurance. We are glad to learn that they have prospects of getting started again and hope they may prosper.

Rev. W. A. Houck, pastor of the Methodist church of Bellefonte, is off to Europe to be absent three months. While he is away the following gentlemen will supply his pulpit: Dr. Bender of Altoona Dr. Hamlin, of Tyrone; Rev Smyser of Curwensville; Morris Swartz, of Fair view; Warren, of Milesburg; Leidy, of Pleasant Gap; Bell and Creighton of Williamsport and Woodcock of this place.

LIST OF JURORS.

For August Term of Court.

Following is the list of Jurors drawn for the next term of court, commencing the fourth Monday of August, 1892.

GRAND JURORS.

Henry Ryman, gentleman, Milesburg.
Henry Brown, blacksmith, Millheim.
Philip Iddings, farmer, Union twp.
Andrew Kreamer, Milesburg.
Jos. J. Mitchell, postmaster, College.
Thomas Brumgart, farmer, Miles.
Wm. Horner, laborer, Spring.
F. P. Bower, farmer, Haines.
W. E. Bair, carpenter, Miles
M. H. Seigfreid, laborer Rush
D. G. Stewart, gentleman Burnside.
Wm. Florey, shoemaker Spring.
Calvin Riley, laborer, Harris.
Samuel Laurie, laborer, Union.
Wm. Hall, furnaceman, Spring.
Wm. Nyman, laborer, Boggs.
A. E. Clemson, gentleman, Ferguson.
J. W. Stover, merchant, Millheim.
Jon. P. Hite, laborer, Howard.
Luther Dale, farmer, College.
J. D. Tanyer, farmer, Ferguson.
Henry Melcher, farmer, Worth.
Charles Orndorf, laborer, Haines.
Geo. W. Wythes, clerk, Philipsburg.

TRAVERSE JURORS—1st WEEK.

F. K. White, dentist, Philipsburg.
Cyrus Goss, gentleman, Harris.
J. Z. Loder, laborer, Howard.
M. L. Beck, farmer, Walker.
David Squires, laborer, Rush.
John C. Gates, farmer, Ferguson.
Wm Biddle, laborer, Half Moon.
Wm P. Catherman, wagon maker, Millheim
Samuel Wagner, laborer, Potter.
John Hendershot, loborer, Spring.
H, W. Bechtol, teacher, Howard.
Isreal Hoover, farmer, Union.
Wm. P. Hoffman, farmer, Spring.
Alfred Lucas, laborer; Snow Shoe.
Jas L. Markel, wagon maker, Worth.
Thomas Winslow, farmer, Liberty.
Daniel Zigler, farmer, Gregg.
Levi pennington, laborer, Bellefonte.
H. E. Ellenberger, laborer, Rush.
W. Dauckenbach, farmer, Howard.
M. C. Gephart, merchant, Millheim.
H. M. McClain, farmer, Gregg.
W. G. Kishing, laborer, Snow Shoe.
Malin Bock, lumberman, Philipsburg.
George Sanford, agent, Philipsburg.
Jacob Meiss, farmer, Potter.
John C. Henderson, farmer Huston
J. A. Pifer, farmer, Marion.
James I. Lytle, farmer, College.
Jno. F. Waite, weaver, Miles.
Robt M. Henderson, farmer, Benner.
A. J. Swartz, farmer, Spring.
Jacob Runkle, salesman, Bellefonte.
Jacob Weaver, farmer, Walker.
F. S. Allbright, blacksmith, Millheim.
Wm. Kenin, farmer, Burnside.
Wm. A. Lyon, butcher, Bellefonte.
Jacob Strohm, farmer, Potter.
Jno. McCloskey, miller, Curtin.
Robt M. Park, laborer, Snow Shoe.
John Crust, farmer, Walker.
Ruben Crust, farmer, Benner.
D. W. Orr, farmer, Marion.
D. Thomas, farmer, Patton.
S. C. Bishop, laborer, Rush.
Kline Neff, laborer, Walker.
A. C. Bower, farmer, Liberty.
Elias Weaver, farmer, Gregg.

TRAVERSE JURORS—2ND WEEK.

James T. Wagner, laborer Liberty.
S. M. Campbell, undertaker, Millheim.
Thomas Schaeffer, farmer, Miles.
George Sheasley, shoemaker, Marion.
L. G. Kessley, merchant, Philipsburg.
Jacob Cole, merchant, Spring.
Herman Sheely, miner, Rush.
J. K. Leathers, farmer, Howard.
Howard Musser, laborer, Haines.
Harry McGirk, farmer College.
Austin Curtin, gentleman, Boggs.
Wm Musser, farmer, Penn.
John Williams, carpenter, Walker.
John W. Biddle, former Ferguson.
P. N. Barnhart, laborer, Spring twp.
Henry Gentzel, farmer Spring twp·
Frank Ingram, farmer Union twp.
Jacob Neidigh, farmer Haines.
Charles Decker, farmer College.
George Vantries, clerk Bellefonte.
Samuel Ellenberger, farmer Half Moon.
D. W. Herring, farmer Liberty.
Reuben Stover, farmer Miles.
John Cowland, foundryman Philipsburg.
Michael Stover, farmer Haines.
W. W. Neese, farmer Gregg.
Frank Lukenbach, clerk Philipsburg.
Joseph Eckley farmer Union.
Frank Fishburn, farmer College.
Robt V. Miller, boss Bellefonte.
W. T. Irwin, farmer Rush.
Elijah Burd, plasterer Haines.
Jno C. Bible, farmer Potter.
Wm. Gentzel, farmer Penn.
David Fultan, laborer College.
John Beck, laborer Rush.

Gehret—Tipton—On Thursday evening at the Reformed parsonage in Bellefonte, by Rev. Miles O. Noll, Call Gehret, of Bellefonte, and Miss Annie Tipton, of Howard, were united in marriage.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE